

COAT OF ARMS XXI-XXII (MARCH 23, 1983) is published every 5 weeks the cost is still 60¢ per issue. You can send you money to whom ever you wish but the only way to be certain you receive COA is to send some bucks to Steve Arnawoodian 602 Hemlock Cr. Lansdale, Pa. 19446.

If you noticed last issue subzine Bersaglieri cast aside tradition in naming games which are Italian. To say the least I was a bit upset!! I have repeatedly asked Tom to change the name of the new games and go back to Italian names. Unfortunately he has refused to listen to reason. Tom's behavior is just too revolutionary for me so I have little choice but to toss the pagan minded Wop out of COA!! Yup, it is true, this will be the LAST time you will see Bersag in the confines of COA!! (hold it down, we'll party next week) Yes Bersaglieri is going full zine, you can sub to it by writing to Tom Mainardi 1403 Lawrence Rd. Havertown, Pa. 19083. His sub fees will be 60¢ per issue. For those of you who play in Tom's games and do not wish to sub to both zines I will transfer any subs to Tom. Just write me and tell me so.

Ed Wrobel wrote me and told me if I plug Mary Con he will ally with me in the next game we are in together! So here it is. On June 4th and 5th at Washington College in Fredricksburg, Va Mary Con will be held. Virginia is at its best during the first week of June (Mark Berch goes to New York at this time). You really have no excuse to Not to attend this con on the Washington College campus (unless you are a Washington College alumnus). Well at least write Ed Wrobel for info at 3932 Forestdale Ave, Dale City, Va. 22193. Please tell him woody sent you, I really could use an ally in a game!

For those of you who do not receive Ron Brown's Murd'r in Ministers, the winner of Ron's Nixon Award was none other than Mike Mazzer!! Mike worked very hard for this award and as far as I am concerned no one but no one deserves this award more than Mike!! If you do not believe that Mike deserves this award, then someday join a game with Mazzer and dangle an open center next to one of his units, you'll see what happens!

There may be no game openings in COA but a couple of new zines are out now looking for players! They are Mark Leudi's Thirty Miles of Bad Road, Paul Rauterberg's Midlife Crisis and Bob Howerton's Festungs Hof. Bob Howerton's address is 4510 Treeline drive Pensacola, Fla 32504. The other two are from the same mold as Mazzer. So for their addresses check out Mazzer's subzine (which is not really a subzine)

LEPER COLONY James Briggs, Steve Langley, Gary Coughlan, Mike Mills, Mark Fassio, John Caruso, Tom Mainardi, Tom Swider, Kathy Byrne, Rick Ragsdale, Brad Trutt

Don Ditter is resigning the Boardman Number Custodian position. If you think you might be interested in being BNC write to Don at 63 South Main St. Florida, Ny 10921. I will tell you that this is no easy task. Being Bnc takes lots and lots of time. How much time? Write Don and find out.

The new zine directory is being compiled by Roy Hendricks, 128 Deerfield Dr., Pittsburgh, Pa. 15235. If you are a publisher and would like your zine included in the directory send him some info on your zine. Roy has a form he would like everyone to fill out concerning their publication so wht you should also do is send Roy a SASE and ask for the form. Personally I am going to annoy Roy and just tell him what COA is like and have him fill out the form for me. Since Roy is from the wrong end of Pa. I can see no reason as to why I should make things easy for him!

1

DIPLOMATIC IMMUNITY

DIPLOMATIC IMMUNITY is a subwine of COA and is published by Woody at 602 Hemlock Cr. Lansdale, Pa. 19446 with help from Liquid Paper coorection fluid. Last issue Mike Mazzer (the newly crowned Nixon Award winner) wrote an article on how to play Postal Dip. This month he was supposed to write on playing Austria. Guess what? he didn't! Mazzer lied which is precisely how he became this year's Nixon winner! Since I have seen Mike play Austria I have decided I am qualified to fill in for him!

"My legs they're floating into the sunset." Now doesn't that make sense? Yes? Then you must be a limey. That quote is from the show "A Hitchhikers Guide to The Galaxy". That quote was the best line of the show. Not only did I understand it but I even smiled with it. I first watched "Galaxy" about 2 months ago. It was then I began to wonder why the local bookstore did not sell any British-American, American-British Dictionaries. I also wondered why the show had no American sub titles. Of course they would have to change the humor about a bit too. Tonight I decided to give "Hitch Hikers guide to the Galaxy" a second chance. Who knows perhaps I simply viewed a strange episode. Well guess what the Woody luck remained consistent, the second episode was the same one as I watched 2 months ago! You know I did not understand it the 2nd time around either.

This month I decided to play 'good samaritan' and gave blood to the Red Cross! Actually I was bored to death and the only thing I had to do was write John Daly a letter. It was a tough choice write Daly or have someone stick a needle in my arm. I hadn't given blood for some 6 years. Mainly because I don't care to have my veins jabbed 3 times before they find a nice suitable one. Also I seem to remember coming close to fainting when I looked at the tube sticking out of my arm! But when Brad Trutt said it was my duty to give blood and went on with a 15 minute speech I just knew I would have to tear myself away from the letter I was sending to Daly. On the way over I kept wondering why I should even bother giving blood. Afterall I'm A positive. The Red Cross is never short on A Positive blood. So when we got to the place I told them that I had the type blood they never worried about and if they were busy I'd turn around and go home. Well no such luck they sat me down and stuck a piece of paper in front of me which had some 35 questions on it. I went straight down that list and proudly answered not to each one unfortunately I even checked NO for "Do you understand the above questions". If you ever gave blood things are a bit more different now, what with this AIDS blood disorder around so the nurses ask you several questions verbally. Such as are you a homosexual. Now I knew if I played my cards right I could get out of that place and go home. But too I didn't want to lie so since this is an odd numbered year I had to answer negative on being a homosexual. Then they wanted to know if I was a Haitian refugee. This time I answered affirmative, afterall who knows when I was an infant maybe I was brought over on a boat from Haiti! However the nurse did not think so and my fate was more or less sealed. I was so desperate to find an excuse to not give blood I tried insisting that my blood pressure was high, I had a fever but I just could not persuade her. After the whole thing was over I realized that it didn't even bother me, Will I ever give blood again? Only if it comes dow to giving blood or reading a letter written by Mark Berch.

2

AUSTRIA- How to lie, steal and cheat your way to a win!
The forte of a consummate genius by a bogus Mike Mazzer

Chapter 2

I can't understand why the fear of playing Austria exists. It's such a nice small country. You begin play with three pretty red blocks (two short and fat, one long and thin) in a small friendly concentrated area. It's so unlike Russia where you are spread out all over the place. And unlike Turkey and England, you almost always get 2 builds in fall '01! So unless you are a Woody the play of Austria will be fun, fun and more fun!!

The key to Austria is do NOT NMR! Actually the key to postal dip is never NMR. Just make certain those pretty red blocks do something.

First the long thin block. You'll probably want to move this to Albania. Unless of course Woody or Olsen or some dumb broad is playing Italy. In that case go to Venice or the Adriatic! Now if Woody is the GM go directly to Greece. It will succeed if you enclose \$1 with your orders. Woody is the kind of person you like to have in your game whether as a GM or player. As a player he'll give you his centers. As a GM he's bribable. I suppose you could say Woody is a consummate genius' best friend.

Second you have to move one of your short fat blocks (they are shaped similar to a Canadians head). Let's move A Vienna first. Unless Woody or Olsen or a dumb broad (well any broad, since they are all dumb) is playing Germany do NOT move to Bohemia. It is preferable to move this peice to Trieste or Galacia. Now if you wrote to Russia and said "go suck an egg", go to Galacia! However if Larry McCloud is Italy and you just stabbed him in another game go to Trieste! As for Tyrolia? Well what about it? I'm just a consummate genius, not a Guru! For that write to Gary Coughlan! (4614 Martha Cole Lane, Memphis, Tn. 38118)

Then of course we have Army Budapest. Not only is this your other Canadian shaped head unit but it is also your pivitol piece! Budapest is your largest home center, so treat it with respect! I tend to move A Budapest -Serbia because it is an easy center to pickup. Of course if you like the excitement of a double agent you might try moving A Budapest-Rumania. This is suggested if Mark Fassio is playing Russia. Two years ago I snowed Faz into believing Rumania was legitimately Austrian!! (note: Do NOT try this with anyone but an Italian. Even Woody or Olsen or a Dumb broad wouldn't go for it) Any way I won that game. Come to think of it I never lost a game I was in with Faz!

Well that is spring '01 stragedy but how about long term? My advice is write lots of letters, lie through your teeth, NEVER tell the truth! Never befriend any of the other players, otherwise you may feel guilty when you stab them! Never help anyone unless it is absolutely necessary. I helped someone once after they gave me fifty bucks! Of course after the check cleared I stabbed her and won the game! Assuming things have gone well for you and you have picked up 2 centers at the end of fall '01, the game is yours. It is at this point I begin to think about what I sahl say in my end of game statements. It is very important to begin this now because your fans are not going to think too highly of you if you say I allied with a half-wit and attacked the baffoon.

In conclusion attack Russia, Turkey or Italy. You could attack 2 of the 3 if Fassio was the Russian and Woody or Olsen were either Turkey or Italy. Of course the Austria can be played to perfection if the Turkish player really you playing under a bogus name. I did this a few times and once I forgot and actually stabbed myself!! So relax, have fun (that means lie) and remember your neighbors are there to help you! Help you win and lead a life of glory!!!

ARTICLE****ARTICLE by Mark Fassio

Having just joined this magazine (please, no standing ovations) I haven't had much of a chance to critique the hell out of it yet. However dear readers, there are some things that CANNOT, I repeat, cannot, be left unsaid or corrected. If I may digress...

First, this thing about me being from a "two bit town", like Lansdale is Gotham City or something! Need I remind the uninitiated, Leechburg (known to all as the eighth wonder of the world) cannot be degraded by such a wretch as Woody.

Now, let's have a look at this person, this "Woody". He says every game has its oaf--har har dee har. That statement is like the pot calling the kettle black. I mean seriously folks, what kind of name... Woody?

How many Woodys do you know? Woody Woodpecker, of course. Same mentality, same laugh, same pointy nose and head. Other than that character, there are very few other Woodys that come to mind. Mercifully.

While we are at it let's character assassinate his friend (singular word). This person (we are never given a name) lives in one of the larger towns above State College, Pa. No shit--there is only one large town up there anyway. . Of course for Lansdale, more than 6 people in the general store is a "mob". This guy has the Straubs brewery for newsworthiness. WOW!! Any of you slobbs drink Straubs? It has the dubious honor of being similar in taste to Maximus Super (Utica, NY fame), Carling Black Label and Coors. In other words, you could drink bear urine and get a better taste. Couthless barbarians those eastern PAers.

So here you have a ~~sentimental~~ ~~stupid~~ adequate magazine of wargames and what is on page one, to entice all the readers who shell out their \$ for this? Snow, that's what! We get to hear the Woody weather report-- wow, I'm sure glad I subbed! The only reason he wrote all that was to make people feel sorry for him because he doesn't have a correct set of boots. (Why don't you rob the Salvation Army box like you did to get your summer wardrobe, Woodrow?) He even mentions Coughlan on page one-- can you believe it? Memphis version of Gomer Pyle gets front billing, even if it is only to show him for the hayseed Rube he is.

Yeah, I can't wait until I become one of the "in crowd" of the zine's clique; what's that Woody? I'm not going to be one of the crowd? Oh well, I guess there are worse things than to be denied 'in-ness to the East Coast Clique. I could be forced to listen to Coughlan reciting "Dixie" for hours on end. I could be forced to read Mazzer's articles, or take part in some idiotic Hobby Poll-- best Nixon person, best Hobby Pet, worst dip zine, favorite Dip Hemorrhoid treatment, or some other stupid ass thing some pubber thought up to get his zine some publicity. So there are worse things than your zine Woody... not many, mind you, but there are some. So I guess until the next time I am forced to abuse you, I'll sign off for now.

(Oh, before I do, I'd like to remind the readers of my new Poll--"Handsome Penna. Diplomacy player now living in a small town outside of Sumter, SC poll". It promises to be a close race, so get your votes in now).

((let's see what someone with a brain has to say, someone who is respected in the postal dip circles)) From Gerry Paulson Box 6, Amisk, Alberta Canada TOB OBO

Congrats on a well put together zine. I enjoyed every page of my sample issue (feb 12) which is something. Usually a zine over 20 pages tends to get set down and read at a later date. NOT YOURS, I sat down and read every page of yours without setting aside once. Y Also congrats are in order to Mike Mazzer for his "How to play Postal Dip like a Consummate Genius" article.

4

Woody's article in response to Fassio's article

I often wondered why Mark Fassio can be found subbing to so few zines. Now that Faz is a subber to COA I realize it is not that he subs to so few zines but rather that so few pubbers allow him to sub to their zine

Faz developed a 'swelled head' at quite a young age. Afterall he grew up in that all time great 'sin city' Leechburg (I must add that it is debateable as to whether or not Faz ever grew up). Not only does Leechburg have an ice cream parlor but if you cross the river to its twin city, West Leechburg you will find a "7-11" store! When they built the "7-11" several years ago many people were against it because they had to tear down the town square. But now even the Fassios' realize the sacrifice was worth it as you can play Ms. Pac Man 24 hours a day! Now that the Leechburgs' are becoming progressive they are even planning on opening a bar complete with a mud wrestling ring! And who knows what's next. If you talk with Leechburgs' commissioners you'll realize they the sky is the limit and eventually plan to put in a high school and hope to have a high school grads residing in there town by 2025! The sad part of that is it won't be long after that when a medical practitioner will come to town. Then what happens to the local witch doctor? The answer of course is another person will join the ranks of Leechburg and west Leechburgs already high unemployment!

Not only was Faz blessed with being born in the economic capital of America but also he was given a name everyone is familar with- FAZ!! Why this Faz can simply sit on his ass and achieve a high degree of infamy because of the inroads of the previous Fazzs! Yes, we should all be grateful that this Faz has blessed postal Dip with his presence!!

It is unfortunate we all can't be as lucky as Faz. Talk about the luck of the Irish. Look at this ~~WOP~~ nice Italian boy. He is only 27 years old and has lived in the worlds 3 hot spots (Western, Pa. South Carolina and Saudi Arabia). What could be next for this man of the world? Uruguay, Paraguay? It just may be that he will next end up in the Falkland Islands. And Fazzio's Sheep fetish makes the islands seem like the garden of Eden!

Perhaps some day Faz will give the East Coast Clique his seal of approval! But then that is not likely since Faz is his own man, you know someone without friends! There are a few things valued more highly than aFaz seal of approval, such as aBraniff airline ticket, or an Italian Lira. But those that come to mind are few and far between. So all we can do is keep our Refrigerators stocked with Grey Poupon Mustard and hope for Faz recognition!

And now for a DIPSCRIPTION from Patrick Hart! This months is on Mark Lew!

NAME: MARK LEW
NICKNAME : Nannook
HOME: An Igloo
BIRTHDATE: During Winter
BIRTHSIGN: Danger: avalanche area

SEX: Only on Ice
HAIR: Borrowed from Huskie
EYES: UNDER EYEBROWS
LOOKS: Who's ever seen him?
Who wants to either?

NOTED FOR: Illegible writing
TURN ON : SStarting feuds
FAVORITE MOVIE: Ice Station Zebra
FAVORITE FOOD: Fish
FAVORITE COLOR: White
FAVORITE POLITICIAN: Senator Hayakawa
FAVORITE PHRASE: Chill out

AMBITION: Become a doctor
TURNOFF: Excerpts
FAVORITE SONG: Frostie the Snowman
FAVORITE DESSERT: ICE CUBES
FAVORITE COUNTRY: Alaska
FAVORITE PET: Baby seals

FAVORITE POEM: Mark Lew is out of Reach,
So all he likes to do is preach
His writing keeps you out of touch,
So telephone- is that too much?

5

RAVIOLI Spring '04 82 AM Austria dies, is England soon to follow?

AUSTRIA (MAINARDI) A Ukr- Rum Destroyed!!!

ENGLAND (HIGHFIELD) NME F Nth Holds Defeated, retreat to Nwg, Edi, Yor, Ska, Ice, OTB)

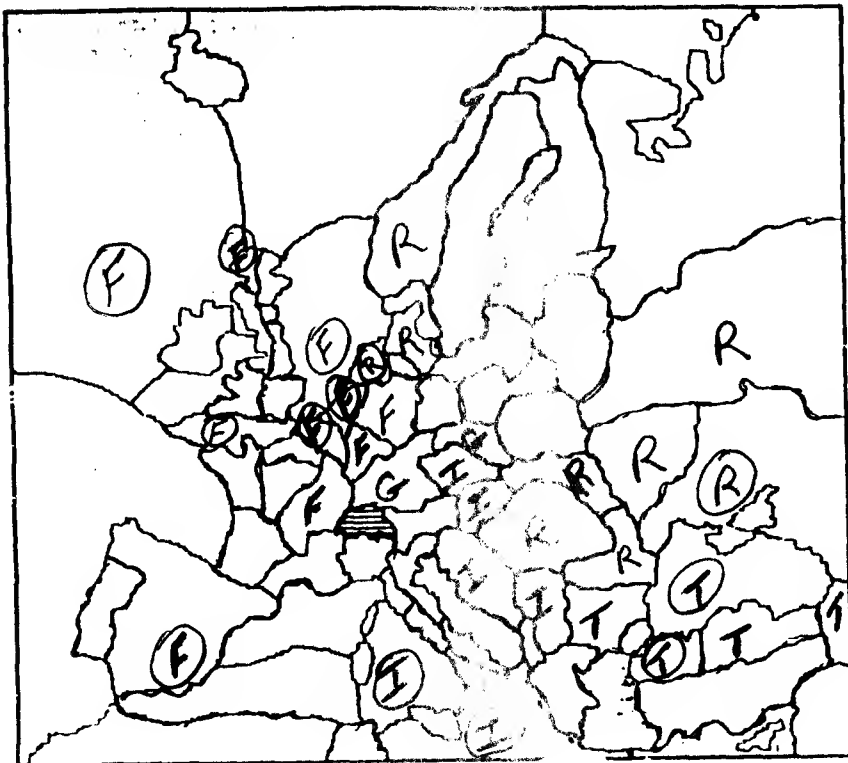
GERMANY (CHEECHIA) A Mun- Ruh, A Sil- Mun

ITALY (PETERS) A Tyo- Boh, A Tri- Vie, A Ven-Tri, A Ser S A Ven- Tri, F Tyh watches the Eng navy sink into the sunset, F Ion watches the German drown himself in beer

RUSSIA (PEARSON) A Nwy H, A Swe-Den, F Den- Hol, A War- Ukr, A Gal S A War- Ukr, A Bud S A Rum, A Rum S A Bud, A Mos S F Bla- Sev, F Bla- Sev

TURKEY (GIVAN) A Gre- Bul, F Bul(ec)- Bla, F Con S F Bul (ec)- Bla, A Arm- Sev A Ank- H

FRANCE (MICHALSKI) F Bre- Eng, F Lvp-Cly, F Mid- Nat, F Bel S F Lon-Nth, F Lon-Nth F Hol S A Kie, A Kie S A Bur-Ruh, A Bur-Ruh, A Par-Bur, F Mar-Spa(sc)



The deadline for Fall '04 is
weds April 20 NOON

Below are the addresses for the
players.

GM Steve Arnawoodian 602 Hemlock Cr
Lansdale, Pa. 19446

E- Bill Highfield 2012 Ridge Rd East
Rochester, Ny 14622

F John Michalski Rt 10 Box 526-Q
Moore, Ok 73165

G John Cheechia 3311 Pearl St
Endwell, NY 13760

I Marc Peters 29 E Wilson # 202
Madison, Wi 53703 (NEW ADDRESS)

R Al Pearson Box 898 Charlestown
Wv 25414

T Evans Givan PO Box 15761
Sacramento, Ca. 95852-0761

Press

GER-Board: Willard is so dumb, that he thinks Seka is an arcade game manufacturer!

ARIES: Hey Al, don't I at least have a say in all of this?

ITALY-Lone Red Block: I am very sorry I could not agree to your idea. I am not trying to be humorous when I say that you are about the only reason I am doing well in this game. Has it not been for your help early in the game... But I've to do what is best for my country. Hope you understand.

GM-Italy: So you attribute Tom for your countries current position. Well how about me? I could have have you wiped out at any time! I'd advise you to send me a note of thanks!

VEN-Bre: For God's sake please take Edi. For OUR sake take it!

WOP-Frog: No filthy joke last time? C'mon, I depend on you for my limited repetoire!

WOODY-Wop: With or without Michalski's jokes you are a total bore!

CON-World: The Constantinople Bee reported today the March wedding of Titanium Man and Yusaf's Mother. Replying to persisstant questioning by press member Arkady Darell, Titanium Man admitted being Yusaf's father! thereby legitimizing the bastard. This is his first marraige, and the 4th for Yusaf's mom.

Yusaf, vacationing in Sweetwater Texas; commented "My goat has a blue pencil."

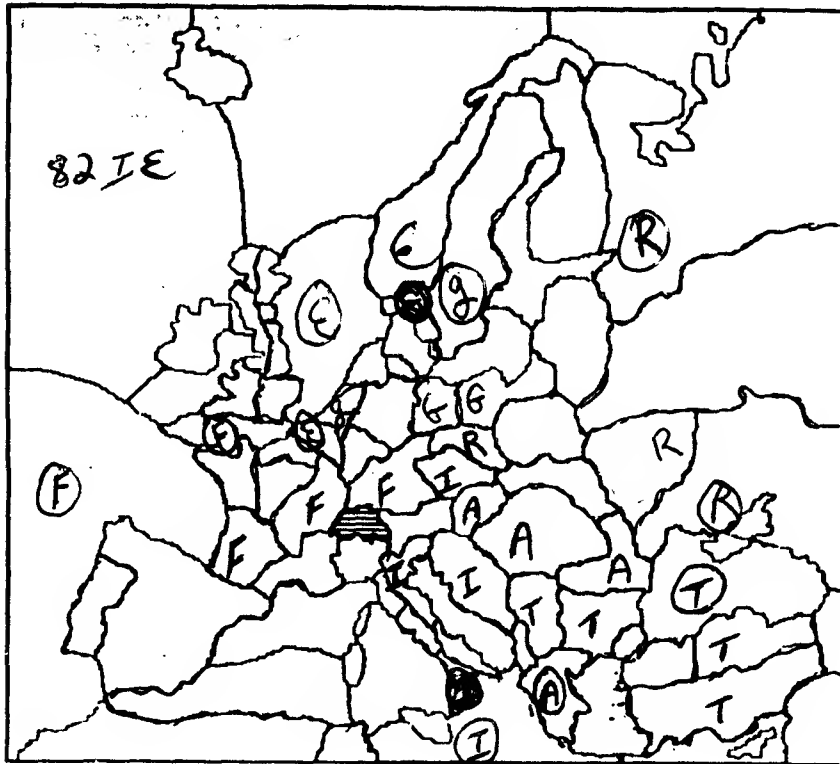
CON-Rom: An italian Paul Revere? It should be two; by sea.

TURKEY-Russia: The ribbon clerks and feather merchants of Smy are no longer in power in the Turkish Gov't. It's peace in our time.

82 IE Pasta Fatirole Spring '02

Sure glad I'm not playing in this game!

AUSTRIA (Suitor) A Ven- Tri (NSU), A Bud S A Ven- Tri (NSO) A Sev S Tur A Con- Sev (Nsu)
F Gre unordered, A Rum unordered, A Vie unordered
ENGLAND(SLOSSAR) F Eng- Bel, F Edi- Nth, F Nth- Ska, A Nwy Holds
FRANCE (Davis) F Bre- Eng, F Mid S F Bre- Eng, A Par- Bur, A Spa- Gas, A Mun- Kie
GERMANY (SALESKI) A Lvn- Pru, A Ber- Mun, A Hol- Kie, F Den- Swe
ITALY (CUNNING) A Tri H, A Ven S A Tri, A Tyo- Boh, F Tun- Ion, F Nap S F Tun- Ion
RUSSIA (MONTONARO) A War- Sil, F Gob- Stp(sc), F Sev- Arm, A Ukr- Sev
TURKEY (ANGLE) A Con- Sev, F Bla C A Con- Sev, A Smy- Arm, A Bul S Aus A Rum, A Ser S Aus
A Vie - Tri (nso)



The deadline for fall '02 is Tues April 19- NOON. If you wish to find out the results, as many of you do in this particular game, please give me a couple of days during the April, May deadlines as I am generally at work until after 7pm and will take a bit more time adjudicating.

For those lazy types my address is 602 Hemlock Cr. Lansdale, Pa. 19446. My phone #- (215) 699 7659

I will also remind everyone that I will accept late orders as long as I have not adjudicated the game.

The next time you people want me to adjudicate your game please do not put its deadline 1) when I'm going to Atlantic City until 3am 2) when Gone with the Wind is on the next 2 nights 3) when Cathy Cunnning is spening the day day with me

PRESS

AUSTRIA-World: Sorry about the lack of correspondence this month, but I have been working on term project and have had no free time. Hopefully I will be back to normal in a few weeks.

Woody: Yes, Terry we are all looking forward to you returning to your normal self so you can be put back in your padded cell.

MOSCOW- England: Sorry but we have not established a basis of trust. (it can't be a one way street)

MOSCOW-Italy: Good idea if you will hit Budapest, I'll keep you know who busy.

ITALY-Ger: The froggies made me do it!! He has quite a way with words you know and besides frogs are kind of cute.

WOODY: This is the first time I was proud that Gregory Russell portrayed me as a frog in his play!

LONDON-Rom: Thanks for the use of your compass, There is just one problem, instead of pointing north it points toward Berlin.

CATATINA-D'Artagnon: What is wrong my love? Have I done something to offend you? What must I do to make you trust me?

ROME-Mos: You do what I ask and just for you I will type my letters!!!

VEN-Vie:: Was this the one you wanted me to make?

GM: Were yours the ones he wanted you to make?

CUDDLES-Teddybear: But what could I do with all your games?

TEDDYBEAR-Cuddles: Cutie, you come to Lansdale for a week and I'm gonna show you a whole new world of games, for two of course!

ENGLAND-Italy: Forget about what's his name in Seattle and the Wooden one in Lansdale, come live with me in Huntington. I'll treat you like the goddess that you are, I'll grant your every wish, I'll let you play with my Intellivision and anything else that looks good to you ((do not ever have a dirty mind, I think you now lead the demerit list)) Also I'll show you all the interesting stuff that mean nasty killer Ken Monson found out about our beloved GM.

GM: For those of you who don't know about Monson, he's tearing my Russia apart in a game in which Slossar is playing 3 positions.

ENGLAND-GM: How about printing an update on the total demerits earned?

GM: There are 2 reasons why your request is being denied 1) you requested it 2) Gone with the Wind is on tonight and if you think I'm going to waste my time on you pain in the necks you have to be...

ENGLAND-Woody: Bob has only 100 in it: Give yourself 500 demerits for misspelling my name. Only players get to misspell words not GMs.

GM-BOOB: Yes, bob does have one 'O' in it however your name is boob! 250 more demerits for not knowing your name.

ITALY-Turkey: I suppose I should say something to you, how's this: I want Austria for myself, so go away and play with Russia.

GM-Italy: All right!! We always welcome nasty words directed at Angle!!

ITALY-Germany: If I was you I wouldn't trust anyone, well except for me and China and Switzerland and the US and...

ENGLAND-Germany: It was all Kathy's idea, so complain to her not me. I can't help it if I'm putty in her hands, after all I'm just a human while she is a goddess

GM-Eng: Tell the truth Slossar you're at best a sucker.

ITALY-Engalnd: I thank you for your concern over my mental state of late. Yes, actually I'm thinking about rooming with Woody is the lowest thing a hobby member could do. I mean look at what it did to Kathy. Huntington does sound lovely! And a bed just for me? And you have pictures of Kathy doing waht? with who? I don't even know if Kathy knows about this! And letters where Woody admits to doing what with small animals? Yes, I'll stop by and find out the whole story.

WOODY-Cunning: So Slossar has promised you a bed all to yourself? Now I know he is sick! That's one thing you'll never get in my home! As for Slossar's charges, ok so I'm a bit off the wall. Would you rather have a government drone like Mark Berch, or perhaps a simp like Angle, maybe you'd like the skunk collector Saleski? No, you'd probably prefer Montonaro the guy who sleeps for 20 hours a day! The other 4 hours he is getting ready to go to sleep!

PARIS-World: The gaslights along the course adjacent to the Seine danced eerily as the arms of the enveloping fog embraced the city of lights, Paris. To the 3 men sitting at the private table at the Dauphine Inn, the weather was of small importance. Important though it was to the tactical success of their plans, the weather had not the same facination for them as did the complex nature of their counterparts in the farflung corners of Europe and Asia. One of the men was hidden in the shadow of the table light, his chair

Press for 82IE

pushed back. Only his sleeve and delicate hand was visible; redcloth, an ornate gold seal ring and long slender fingers with liver marks. One of the men was black and wore black without ornamentation. This was Baron Samedi, a colonial from North Africa. The 3rd was a young man with pleasant features and wearing the plumage of a young man. This was Marquis Abelard D'Artagnon of Gascony. Baron Samedi spoke coldly, a voice that did not betray his passions, "Germany must be destroyed soon else the West will see the Eastern Scimitar win the race. D'Artagnon nodded his head in agreement and added, in sotto voce "Oui mon amie, much as I must destroy that Faustina Armenian else he will win the race to fair Catrina's heart and..." Hear the whisper of the unseen man stopped D'Artagnon, "Passion has no place here my young friend. We must be sure of our friend, King Robert, before we advance our plans too far." At this Baron Samedi looked over his shoulder into the surrounding gloom and called "Woody!" And, a man stepped into the light. The man had a shocking appearance, pockmark, scars and pimples covered his face. His eyes blazed with an unholy fire as if he had sold his soul to the Devil. This was the Faustian Armenian, the head of the French Surete, otherwise known as the Eastern Clique because of their passion and expertise in matters east. Woody spoke with a sleazy and oily voice (The man behaved with insolence and hatred a head waiter has for his betters, even to the extent of muttering imprecations like "clones, clods, kiddies" and took basic liberties with high born ladies by calling them "Cuddles".) "My spies tell me that Robert Huntington has accepted our emissary without portfolio, Shih Tzu, warmly and has ordered his fleets to attack German holdings in the low countries." The man with no name said "What of Italy and Russia?" Woody replied, "Princess Catrina of Savoy assures me of the continued interest of her family in pursuing the destruction of Austria and the Prince Montonaro assures me that Case White reverse is the order of the day. And Messieurs, I have news that the German Army in Livonia has mutinied and is running pell mell back to Prussia. The Kaiser is pleading for peace with Russia but the Prince assures me that the Tsar will not bend as they have born a heavy insult. The Russian winter and our rape of Munich, thanks to you D'Artagnon and your hefty sword, have brought the sausage eaters to their knees. And..." D'Artagnon interrupted softly, "that's quite enough! Leave us and go back to your coarse pleasures." Woody expostulated, "But But, I have more much more; names, addresses, lessons on penmanship, lessons on how to say bean soup, lessons on the art of duck talking. Messieurs, the Eastern Clique has all solutions to all problems!" Then with a scowl at D'Artagnon, he left. Baron Samedi pinched his nose and sighed, "D'Artagnon, my friend, I would gladly do you a service with this fellow. The unnamed one said "Hold, he does us a service, I will banish him to Utah that most desolate of places."

The three men continued to talk and to study the map on the table before them. Eventually, they took their leave of one another, Baron Samedi to return to his villa D'Artagnon to the Paris residence of his fair Catrina, and the man in red to his ascetic residence in Notre Dame and while the others slept and courted, he prayed to Mary, Mother of God, for the success of France in this just war.

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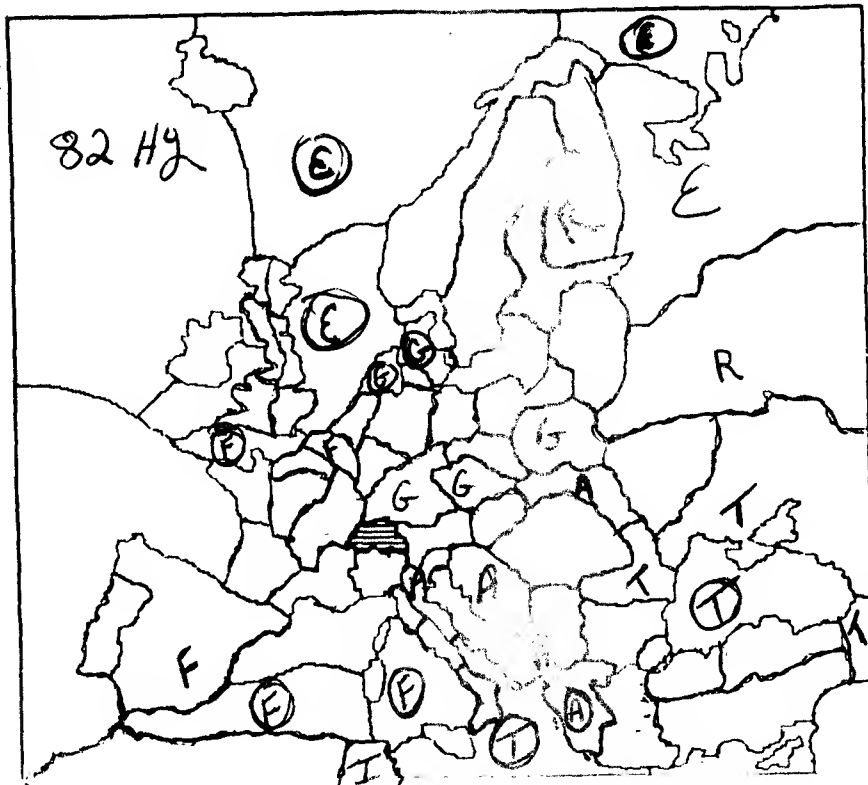
And now an important message to the entire hobby from the desperate man!!

The desperate man now knows all about your plan! He saw all of you nonchalantly walk to the lobby of the hotel. He heard you use code words when you spoke to each other. Even though you all spoke in low whispers so no one could overhear you, the desperate man knows what you said. But you will never get him. Not alive. He'll take all of you down with him!!

For the Desperate man's FBI's top ten wanted list turn two pages! to page 11

82 HY TORTELLINI Fall '02 Male Chauvinists gang up on poor Deb and her peaceful Russia! Surely there must be at least one knight in shining armour in this game.

AUSTRIA (DIAMOND) F Gre S Turkish F Aeg- Ion, A Ser- Alb, A Gal S German A Sil- War, A Tyo- Ven, A Tri S A Tyo- Ven
 ENGLAND (ROBINSON) A Nwy- Stp, F Bar S A Nwy- Stp, F Nwg- Nth, F Nth- Lon
 FRANCE (HOWERTON) A Bel- Lon, F Eng C A Bel- Lon, F Gol- Tyh, F es S F Gol- Tyh, A Spa H
 GERMANY (RAGSDALE) A Sil- War, A Mun- Boh. A Bur- Mun, F Kie- Den, F Hel S F Kie- Den
 ITALY (NEUBAUER) A Ven S German A Mun- Tyo (NSO) (defeated and must retreat to Pie, Tus, Rom)
 A Tun builds bride to Smy (ok, anything to annoy Faz is allowed)
 F Ion- Gre (Def and must ret to Nap, Apu, Adr, Eme, Otb)
 RUSSIA (OSBORNE) F Fin- Stp, A Ukr- Mos, A Sev H (def and must ret to Ukr or Otb)
 A Sev H (def and must ret to Pru, Boh, Lvn, Ukr, otb)
 TURKEY (FAZ) F Aeg- Ion, A Bul- Rum, A Rum- Sev, A Arm S A Rum- Sev, F Bla S A Rum- Sev



SUPPLY CHART

'02
 AUS: Bud, Tri, Vie, Gre, Ser, Ven
 6 build 1
 ENG: Edi, Lon, Lvp, Nwy, Stp
 5 build 1
 Fra: Bre, Mar, Par, Spa, Por, Bel
 6 build 1
 GER: Ber, Kie, Mun, Hol, Den, War
 6 build 1
 Ita: rom, Nap, Tun 3 even
 can build 1 or 2 if dislodged
 units retreat OTB
 RUS: Swe, Mos 2 remove 2
 tur; home, Bul, Rum, Sev
 6 build 1

The deadline for winter '02 and spring '03 will be April 9- NOON!!
 I will separate the seasons on 2 requests OR 1 really good reason or 1 assurance that you will wipe out Faz.

Your orders should be mailed to
 Steve Arnawoodian 602 Hemlock Cr
 Lansdale, Pa. 19446 (215) 6997659

Also we have a temporary change of address for Fassio. I was not going to bother printing it but what the hell one of you may just be foolish (ragdsdale?) to write Faz. This address will be in effect from March 10- March 24. 1Lt Mark A. Fassio, 173-48-2365; HQ Centaf; Exercise Gallant Knight 83; Fort Bragg, NC 28308

PRESS

(CON): OK, OK, enough cracks about my misdirected orders! I can't help it if I'm a Turkey (no puns please) in so many games. Good thing there aren't any stiff competitors on my flanks.

WOODY: Faz you had better hope that no one NMRs out of this game because I'm the next Leper to be called as a stand by!

Russia- Tur: What do you mean "you're crushed" I'm the one who's crushed.

CON-Russia: You'll be down to 2 or 3, Czarina. That will teach you not to write

GM-Con: But Faz you can't read anyway!

Russia-Ger: Thanks, I love loyal allies, they are so very rare.

GM: A knight in shining armour, Rags ain't!

10

BERLIN-Rome: Stay the course, help is on the way. This season's setbacks are Temporary.
 CON-Italy: Hey Larry look behind you.
 CON-Germany: Nothing you do surprises me anymore, Kaiser- what next? Convoy to Picardy?
 BERLIN-Mos: Hello! Hello! Hello. Hello?
 CON-Aus: I have hopefully rectified my mistake and am willing to press on.
 CON-England: Hope your troops brought their winter gear for the ice follies in STP, Rob. How're mid terms?
 CON- France: Good hunting against the weak Italian. Save us a scrap or 2, OK?
 CONto ALL: Marraige countdown-- 103 days.
 BERLIN-Lon: Send us some trinkets from the palace at STP! If you can't send trinkets, Katrina will do.
 BERLIN- Paris: As you wish Froggy, but remember you owe me!
 BERLIN-Gm: Neubauer is NOT a minor. He's a major power in the Med, a thorn in the Austrian side and a candidate for french annexation, what pieces Austria doesn't gobble up, that is.
 GM-Berlin: yes and Faz has a good head on his shoulders.
 PARIS: The expeditionary force sent into Spain to eliminate the threat of border bandits reported that the bandits have been put to the sword and is prepared to undertake new missions. The Army is now on R& R along the Spanish coast.
 PARIS: A gov't spokesman announced today that since the German plooution of the frog ponds in Burgundy, it would be necessary to expand the French fishing fleets into the Tyrrhenian Sea. It may also be necessary to try english kippers.
 PARIS: Negotiations are underway to bring about an end to the German occupation of Burgundy. Hopefully, the frog ponds will soon be returned to French control.
 FAZ-WOODY: I was gonna abuse you in the press, but you deserve more attention than just a one liner. If you print my article, my thanks. If you don't my Uncles (Dom, Mario and Peno) will cvisit your house to rewire your car and drill your knee caps. Capish?
 WOODY-FAZ: Why thank you for your consideration! Your article will be in COA next month as for your threats, I do not own an Italian car so that trying to mess with a Jap auto will fool anyone who is related to you. As for drilling my kneecaps, forget it I am taller than 5' and everyone knows that Italians are too short to reach any higher than my ankles. By the way I have informed the Armenian terrorist group that you are a Turk. We'll see just how long you live!

=====

THE FBI'S TOP TEN WANTED LIST thanks to the Desperate Man! (I think)

1. Mike 'Schitzoid' Cahnon- Attempted to murder Wash. Monument
- 2) Larry McCloud - Impersonating a Cowboy
3. Larry Neubauer- Escaped Leper
4. S. Fuddybucker Arnawoodian- Cannabilism
5. Julie Glass- Harboring a criminal
6. Mike Mazzer- Austrian Spy
7. Brad Wilson - Drollery
8. John Caruso- J. Walking
9. Rick Craig- Inciting goblins to riot
10. The desperate man- Indecent exposure

STRESS POINTS-- The lower the healthier

Death of a spouse -----	400	Hole in Shoe-----	63
unexpected loss of sanity-----	99	Winning a game of Dip-----	50
reading this list-----	91	Writing Will -----	41
Divorce -----	89	Doing Laundry -----	40
Getting a letter from Woody-----	87	Breathing -----	38
Being on FBI top 10 wanted list -	83	not making saving throw -----	36
Subbing to COA-----	79	Discovering live insect in ear ---	30
Watching Dukes of Hazzard -----	76	Not joining nudist colony ----	27
playing Italy-----	74	becoming member OPEC -----	12
Getting kissed by K. Byrne-----	72	sex-----	8

11

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GGGGGGG  AAAAAA  I      I      AAAAAA  NNNNNNN  TTTTTT
GGGGGGG  AAAAAA  AAAAAA  LLLLLL  LLLLLL  A      A      NNNNNNN  TTTTTT
GGGGGGG  AAAAAA  AAAAAA  LLLLLL  LLLLLL  A      A      NNNNNNN  TTTTTT

K      K      NNNNNNN  IIIIIII  GGGGGGG  H      H      TTTTTT
K      K      NNNNNNN  IIIIIII  GGGGGGG  H      H      TTTTTT
K      K      NNNNNNN  IIIIIII  GGGGGGG  H      H      TTTTTT
K      K      NNNNNNN  IIIIIII  GGGGGGG  H      H      TTTTTT
K      K      NNNNNNN  IIIIIII  GGGGGGG  H      H      TTTTTT
K      K      NNNNNNN  IIIIIII  GGGGGGG  H      H      TTTTTT
K      K      NNNNNNN  IIIIIII  GGGGGGG  H      H      TTTTTT
K      K      NNNNNNN  IIIIIII  GGGGGGG  H      H      TTTTTT
K      K      NNNNNNN  IIIIIII  GGGGGGG  H      H      TTTTTT
K      K      NNNNNNN  IIIIIII  GGGGGGG  H      H      TTTTTT

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GALLANT KNIGHT for now is a subzine in COAT OF ARMS. This is its premier issue!! It is published by Mark 'The Faz' Fassio. An address? you want an address! Try this then: Melrose Lodge #4, Wedgefield, SC 29168.

I had been considering publishing for quite some time. And being the cautious sort that I am I procrastinated for well over a year! What finally got me moving? I hate to admit it but it was Woody and COAT OF ARMS! You see as a member of the U.S. Air Force no one pushes the Faz around (except for someone who is of higher rank than 1 Lt). Well folks after receiving 2 issues of COA I realized that Woody was bullying me about and I wanted to get him back. Meaning if I wanted equal time I would have to start my own zine! I first approached my good buddy Woody about doing a subzine in COA. But ask a favor from the Philadelphia bigshot and receive spit in your eye! For a mere 12 pages per month I was denied permanent subzine status in COA. Even Mazzer received more of a welcome in COA than I did. It goes to show you I am too clean cut, too much of a knight in shining armour ... to blend in here.

So that left me one option and that was to become a full-fledged zine! This I will do beginning June '83. But so as to not deprive you kiddies and gnats of a lapse in GALLANT KNIGHT I have arranged to do three subzine issues. The first you are reading here in COA. The second you can find in Ron Brown's Murd'ring Ministers and the third will be in Mike Mill's Emhain Macha. Now please folks, hold down the cheers. A standing ovation is called for, of course! I will have a mass mailing of GK and will announce sub fees and game openings with the June issue! For now it looks as though I'll run 2 games of dip plus 2 other games. I will have more info next month. Please do NOT send me any sub fees until after the the JUNE issue.

Many of you are wondering just who is this Faz character. I've been around the Postal Dip hobby for over 4 years. I suppose that makes me a veteran. But when I look at the eight games i'm in and see what a mess I've made of those positions I realize that the term veteran has nothing to do with playing skill. For some reason or other I enlisted in the Air Force awhile back. I really don't remember why but I suppose it was worth it afterall I am now a 1st LT and all the men in my squad respect me. So much in fact that they call me Prick! And how can I forget the glorious meeting of Margie. I never believed I would ever befriend a southerner but here I am just 64 days away from marrying one very beautiful southern belle! Thanks to Margie it has made my stay in this cursed south a haven.

This brings me to another problem. Quite often when an active member of this hobby takes that big foolish step his hobby time is cut sharply! At first I thought that would be the case with me. You see Margie, that southern ball of fire, was getting more than just your average perturbed, every time I did anything dip related. This seemed to be most every day. So Margie made me a bet that I could not lay off Dip for one entire

12

week. Naturally I had to accept, you can't let a woman show you up. The bet was on! Day one was simple! Mainly due to the Captain deciding on some last minute field maneuver. This was the first time the captain ever did me a favor! I bet if he knew what he did for me the whole shebang would have been cancelled! As well as day one went days two and three were that bad. I think Margie was about to call off the marriage. All I did was mope about and sleep. Day four turned out to be my lucky day! I met Margie for dinner and over Key Lime Pie, Margie had enough! She wanted the old Faz back (no one ever said anything like that to me)! So Dip came back into my life after only a three day absence! To top it off Margie decided that she would even like to try and figure out this hobby. I tried to talk her out of it but as pretty as Margie is she is also that stubborn. I don't believe she is going to try her hand at any games but she is pretty insistent on writing a column. Don't ask me what it is to be about because I just don't know.

And now for my first published letter from Gary Coughlan 4614 Martha Cole Lane Memphis, Tn

Dear Faz; I can hardly wait for your first issue! I want to see if your going to be one of those Yankee trash issues or if you are gonna publish with southern charisma. I'm sure you'll give it your all! I knew you would publish one day and begin to hold up your end of the hobby. I was thinking of giving you some pointers but why help the competition. Enclosed you will find \$5 for a sub. If I am your first subber this will make me first subber to 5 zines! I guess if you do not find 5 dollars in this envelope it just means some postal employee is a thief(probably a yankee transplant). Well good luck to you and don't get discouraged. It takes a long time for a zine to become what its publisher wishes it to be. Just look at Ron Brown's Murd'rin Ministers!

Gary, Gary, Gary You will never listen. You are a typical stubborn southern! When I wrote you stating my intentions of starting a zine I said DO NOT send me any money until June of '83 when I go on my own. I hope what I am going to do to Gary will serve as a warning to ALL of you. I am cashing Gary's check and pocketing the money!! As for being first subber. You can forget that son, mainly because you think it an honor to be first subber. By the way Gary keep your southern secrets. They could only work for you. As a Yank I am too well bred, highly educated to get away with that hillbilly style that you use. If Patrick Conlon ever publishes give him your secrets!

Whether you guys are ready for it or not Margie is ready for whatever she's doing!

Hello to all you Diplomacy fans out there! My name is Margie, soon-to be Fassio. I'm not certain why I'm writing this column, except that it may understand Faz and why he is the way he is! Mark is so caught up in the hobby that I was afraid of becoming a Dip widow. So whether you people are ready or not here I am to give you readers a newcomers point of view and a few insights into the real Mark Fassio.

It took me quite a while to get used to Faz's involvement in the hobby. Here he was, involved with military matters, defense of our country. And all he could talk about were stabs, lies, and getting revenge. I'd like all of you who have stabbed Mark at one time or another that it was very tough getting him in a romantic mood after he had lost 3 centers, and I just hope you rot in hell!!

I can't remember all the times we were late for a movie or something because Mark read and re-read letters, then fretted and fumed over a map with colored blocks on it.. He'd mutter to himself and push the blocks around for hours. Then he'd sit down and write letters to people named Pudge, Bloodsucker, Hoss, Baglady, Woody, and Ozog. When he was really upset, he'd get on the phone. Which brings up a point. If any of you would like to call Mark about Diplomacy, CALL ONLY on Tues, Thurs, Sun (6pm- 10pm). I'd like the other times to be "ours" since I see so little of him any how.

13

We are still trying to decide whether to call the south home or Leechburg. I think everyone knows how Mark feels about "Dixie". He'd like to pretend that he was General Sherman, and make the south. However Leechburg looks as if Sherman just left it in his wake. There is absolutely nothing there to interest anyone- except Faz. Those people are so foolish that they even believe Iron City Beer is tasty!. You know you even have to travel across the river to West Leechburg to get a pizza. (of course the bridge is washed out half the year) Of course nearby Vanderfrift has a movie theatre and of course Faz' favorite boutique is right in Apollo, the K-Mart! However if the wind blows right, you can smell Pittsburgh. Ugh! I now know why it's called PITTS burgh! Of course I expect to have my way. Afterall Mark is no Marine. He's just a pushover in the Air Force. You can see I have a big decision to make and as the months pass I will keep you informed. Next month I plan to go into an in depth discussion on my favorite movie, the Friday the 13th series!

=====

Yes, after reading Margie's column I know I am going to regret this day! It's funny Margie and I have everything for our wedding set. The only problem is we can't think of a place for our honeymoon. Actually the problem is Margie being southern raised she insists on going to New Orleans. Have you ever been to New Orleans? It to say the least is sleazy. Also it rains there every day. It has the dubious honor of being the only town in the U.S. that can rightfully use the slogan "Today's Waste tomorrow's atmosphere!" Personally I would like to leave the country. I told that to Margie and she said, "OK we'll go to Texas!" And they consider her smart in southCarolina! Seriously we are at an impasse as to just where we should go. If any of you have visited a place you really enjoyed please write me! Also give me the name of the hotel you stayed at. By the way if it is a resort somewhere in the south east, don't bother!

=====

It looks like I'll have just enough room to respond to the following comment that Al Pearson made in a recent letter to me.

An excerpt from an Al Pearson letter:

"Ok, there is no doubt that the south is not the cultural and financial capital of the world, but you Faz ride the south to no end. You abuse the south unmercifully. Mark the south has many good points, more than just its mild winters."

If you say so AL. But tell me, why have you and Nancy moved from Miss. to WV? Al, Buddy I'm going to tell you a story about the south.

About 8 months ago I was invited to Margie's parents' home for dinner. Being brought up in a decent home I thought it proper to take something with me. I decided on a bottle of Portugese Mateus wine. It was served with dinner that night. I'll never forget the look on Margie's father's face. You would have thought he ate a lemon. Marige's Mom was even less tactful. She simply said, "Oh, ain't that vinegary!" And how could I forget 'Grandma'. She took one gulp, went to the kitchen and brought out a bottle of Thunderbird. She poured herself a rather large glass and exclaimed, "Now, that's mighty fine, just mighty fine!"

So you see Al I have many points against the south. As the months go on I will continue to cite various examples to further prove my feelings. I will also welcome opposite viewpoints on this subject. Yes, Al that is your invitation to stick up for southern rights next month. Although I have a feeling Margie may out do herself with an anti-north view next month. Until next month I leave you with this thought, Should we return the south to Great Britain and would they be foolish enough to accept it?

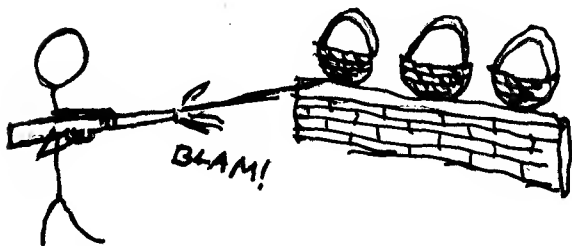
Folding Soon

#1

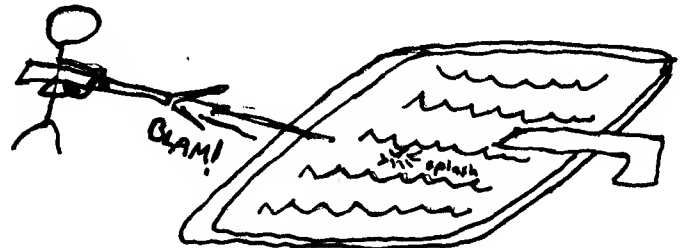
March, 1983

Folding Soon is a new roving subzine put out to annoy the hobby by Mark Larzelere, 7607 Fontainebleau #2352; New Carrollton, MD 20784. It will consist mainly of things I can't put in AG because they won't ditto too well.

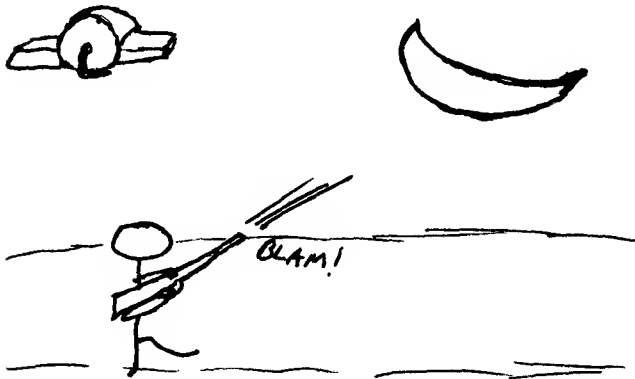
First, a few cartoons:



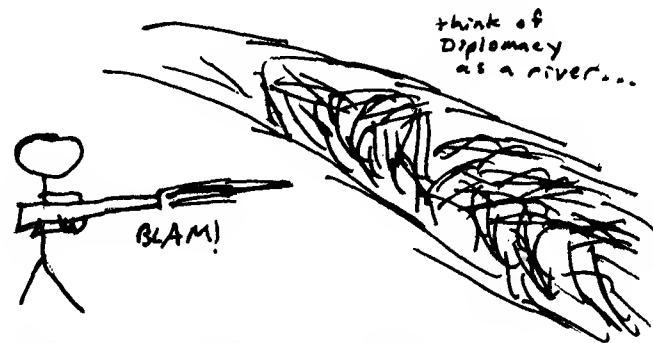
John Michalski shooting baskets



John Michalski shooting pool



John Michalski shooting the moon



John Michalski shooting the rapids



POLL FINDS ANTI-UPPER PENINSULA SENTIMENT

WASHINGTON (API) -- The results of a recently released Washington Post/ABC News Poll showed that 86% of all Americans favored nuking Michigan's Upper Peninsula. 11% favored keeping the peninsula, and 3% were undecided.

"We'll have to make some sacrifices to get out of this depression, even if it means giving up the UP," said Michigan governor James Blanchard.

**12 Rare Birch Trees
Make Last Stand in Va.**

15

After wading through all that other crap, you've finally reached ...

STRANGE DOINGS

where men are men, and Woody is ... whatever he is. Brought to you from slightly soggy Santa Monica by the slightly soggy Mike Mazzer 1338-B Harvard St, Santa Monica CA 90404 (213) 828-1085.

Mark Berch Department: For those who think it never rains in California, that's not true. We get about 20 inches a year. It's just that it all comes in one week. Last week was that week. My appreciation to the many of you ... well, the one of you who expressed concern about our staying dry. We are quite high and dry. I did get a letter from Jim Grady from Costa Mesa down in Orange County who said that as he was writing, a couple of guys were going past his house in a rowboat. We lost a chunk of the Santa Monica pier and about ~~of~~ a third of the beach washed away, which is kind of exciting. We live about a mile from the ocean, and I figure a few more winters like this and I'll be living on oceanfront property.

STRANGE DOINGS will now, right before your very eyes, present it first zine plugs; two new zines by fellow Pudgies and IKies Paul Rauterberg and Mark Leudi.

Thirty Miles of Bad Breath, by Dr. Mark Leudi (right) is great, nice and fresh, moist and juicy, it tastes just like home made. It contains no caffeine, and you can wear it while swimming; made from a blend of finest Virginia tobaccos, TMOBB is the official zine of the Winter Olympics. Use as directed, not recommended for children under 12 and people under 5'2". It costs \$22,500 for 100 years or if you're not that optimistic, \$4.50 per 10 ~~issues~~ ^{issues}. And there are games, as well as small furry animals. Mark Leudi; 730 Atwater #15, Bloomington, IN 47401



Midlife Crisis comes from the King of the Rectal Press, Paul Rauterberg; 4922 W Wisconsin Ave, Milwaukee, WI 53208, and is perhaps the best thing to happen to Milwaukee since the Braves left. Paul's is probably the Group Therapy of Dip zines, dealing with subjects like how to react to a stab, or what to do when propositioned by Woody. There are also games, and he costs either \$4 or \$4.50, I forget.

Correct me if I'm wrong, Bob, but Bob Olsen's PudgeCon II- Hippo Hips' Revenge will be coming to a theater near Wichita the weekend of August 13. Bob says this time he is going all out. Two six-packs of diet strawberry soda, instead of just one. And now

1982 IK

First PudgeCon Invitational

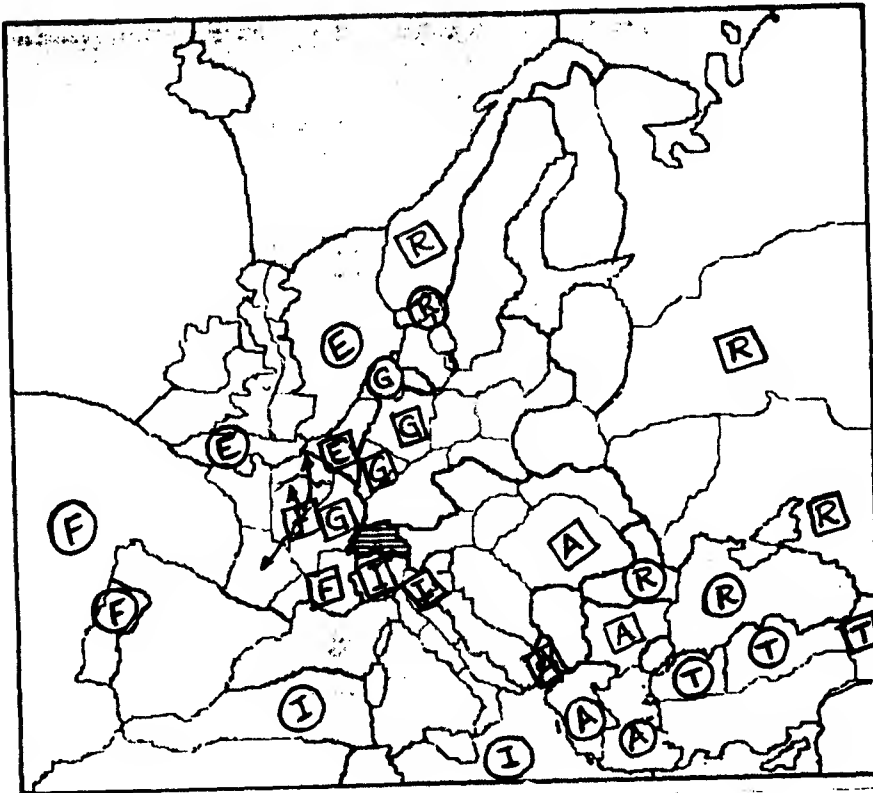
Fall 1902

"Toto, I have a feeling we're not in Kansas anymore...
We must be Over the Rainbow!"

-Dorothy in The Wizard of Oz

1982 IK

FALL '02



Once again note that the lower case f indicates that the French Army Bur is in retreat.

-Turks massacred in Bul and no relief in sight.

-Germans cross the Rhine.

-English war industry in motion at last.

-Danish nationalists enforce their neutrality.

-Border skirmish in Tri?

- Italian monarch found wandering in the desert and restored to office.

Summer '02

Tur: F Bla r-ANK

Fall '02

Aus (Olsen) F Gre-AEG, F Alb-GRE, A Ser-BUL, A Tri-ALB, A BUD-Tri
Eng (Hanson) F NTH-Den, A BEL h(F ENG S)
Fra (Rauterberg) F Bre-MAO, F Mao-POR, A MAR § A Bur, A Bur § Eng
A Bel (d/ r-Par, Pic, Gas, OTB)
Ger (Michalski) F Hol-HEL, A Mun-BUR (A RUH S), A KIE-Den
Ita (Osuch) F Tun-WES, F Nap-ION, A VEN-Tri, A PIE-Mar
Rus (Peters) F BLA-Con, F RUM S Aus A Ser-Bul, F Swe-SKA, A SEV-Arm,
A NWY plays with the Norwegian women (h), A MOS passes
gas in Woody's direction (h)
Tur (Woody) F ANK-Bla, F CON § A Bul, A Bul S Aus A Bud-Rum (NSO)
(A Bul ann.), A ARM-Sev

Bob Osuch is back as Italy. Many thanks to Mark Leudi for his brilliant but superfluous stand-by orders.

CoA Bob Osuch 1359 E. 2nd Ave, Mesa AZ 85204 Phone (602) 834-3135

Supply center chart is on the next page.

17

Supply Center Chart for Fall 1902

	Retains	Gains	Loses	Has	Net
Aus	home, Ser, Gre	Bul	-	6	Build 1
Eng	home	Bel	-	4	Build 1
Fra	home, Spa	Por	-	5	Build 1 or 2
Ger	home, Hol	-	-	4	Even
Ita	home, Tun	-	-	4	Even
Rus	home, Swe, Run	Nwy	-	7	Build 1
Tur	home	-	Bul	3	Even (1 ann)
Neutral: Den					

Zork: Winter '02/ Spring '03 are due Friday, 15 April (along with your income tax returns.)

Stand-by: (1) Mark Leudi 730 Atwater, #15 Bloomington, IN 47401
(2) Al Giddings PO Box 1495 Enid, OK 73702

As you can see, 82 IE has improved its bench strength by signing Al Giddings, a free agent out of Oklahoma to join our super-sub "Hondo" Leudi. Al gets the privilege of receiving the results with the players, and gets the option of being able to cancel his sub to COA without missing a single thrill-packed issue of STRANGE DOINGS. Many thanks to Al.

Press:

Switz. Woody sucks!

Woody-Switz. Shove it! ((I love this scintillating repartee!))

Osuch: My turn. Woody sucks! ((More, more!))

GM: "Olsen Press" time:

First Annual "Imitate Bob Olsen" Contest: Our first contestant is Scott Hanson. Take it away, Scotty:

"Uh, a man walks into a nightclub with a beautiful girl under his arm ... ahem, uh, Mike Mazzer is the most contemptible slimeball ever to squirm from beneath a freshly laid pile of camel dung ... uh, er, ah, Osuch hates me ... uh, mmm, ah, can I likk your boots again, Kathy ... uh..." BZZZZ! Time's up!

Gallery: (To thunderous ovation) Encore! Encore! ((And ...))

On the Border: Count Vlad sits on his porcelain throne, somewhere near the Italian border.

"Ach," he mutters. "My seeming state of inertia is truely fooling my enemies, for appearances are deceptive." He reaches down, sifts through reams of dirty toilet paper, until he finds a light blue rectangle. "Ach," he says again, "this should put that crass froggie in his place!" He inserts the rectangle in his rectum, and sighs. "They don't call me 'Vlad the Impaler' for nothing!"

GM: That item will surely go down in the anal of press writing. Now Olsen comments on "Olsen".

Olsen-Dangling Earbobs: ((Who?)) Gee, I don't know, "Count Vlad Meets Acne Face" reminded me so much of the writing of somebody, but I don't remember who. There's something about that style ... well at least Count Vlad never said "Ach, y'all" so I know it was not written by Gary. I shudder to think of what a mess Gary could make of Count Vlad should he happen to submit an entry in your contest of forged Olsen press. Forgery, shame shame--what would John Boardman say? Probably "Ach!" ((Probably. Gary, I'd take that as a challenge if I were you.))

((Germany)): I call for a limit on this press. Too much to read.

GM: Very well. From now on, Michalski is allowed to only read one page of press. Satisfied?

Osuch: I NMR'ed on purpose. Did it work? ((Yes. All of your units held, just as you planned it you clever rascal.))

Vie-Rom: So you moved to Arizona, huh you scoundrel? Here I sit, hip-deep in a snowbank and there you are soaking up the rays in good old Mesa. I don't know, Bob, when you were a fellow Midwesterner that was one thing, but now that you have deserted the Chicago Clique for the Sun Belt that's something else. You are quite near California now and I'm afraid you will pick up a case of Mazzer-itis, if you know what I mean. ((But only after he gets over his Ozog-itis))

Osuch; Yech, Those EARBOBS Mazzer sent me don't look like anything Kathy would wear, as he claims. What the hell are these things anyway? They're soft and spongy, tinted brown in spots... ARRGH! What's this curly hair in here?! MY GOD! It's DANGLING DINGLEBERRIES!!!

Olsen-Dangling Earbobs: ((THat's DANGLING DINGLEBERRIES)) C.M.

Kornbluth, ah now there's a name to conjure with. More possibilities for the name of the non-subzine based on the works of CMK:

for Mazzer: SHARK SHIP

for Rauterberg: GLADIATOR-AT-LW ((??))

for Michalski: THE LITTLE BLACK BAG (I don't know what it means either)

for Peters: THE WORDS OF GURU

for Woody: I NEVER ASK NO FAVORS

And so on. ((Why did you leave out Scott? Another stab!!))

Woody-GM: The following people do not receive COA and cannot play in your game any longer -- Bob Olsen and Marc Peters.

GM-Woody: As you wish. From now on I will run the Russian and Austrian units. Now you've got a fighting chance!

Woody-Olsen: Fool, can't you see Peters is following Mazzer's article, attack Woody then stab Olsen! ((Of course. Peters is a consummate genius. In fact, I'll let you in on a secret, Peters wrote that article!))

Woody-GM: Are you going to run anymore games? Please do make the lives of seven more people miserable. ((Well if you get me drunk enough at PUdgeCon II the week of Aug 13, I might be persuaded.))

Rooskie-Bag Lady: Now I know why the voodoo doll I got with your likeness was only half-price. It only did half a job! Your next visit to the hospital will be the last if you're not nicer to me.

Woody-Aus: All right, Booby! Tell off Mike. Keep it up and I'll even forgive you for allying with Peters.

Woody-Leudi: Stand by on a Mazzer game? This will surely make you pull your name from all stand-by lists! ((No way. I'm good to my stand by's, right Mark?))

Osuch-Woody: So you cut me off after I made you famous?! That's gratitude for you! ((You shouldn't let Woody have sharp objects.))

Woody and Sambo's: Waitress! Waitress! I demand that you take this steak back at once and bring me a new one. I explicitly ordered my tube steak extremely rare!

Aus-Rus : On cut it out with this "You're too good a player to let live" stuff you're writing to Woody. Even he's not dumb enough to believe that! And I know because I told him the same thing and he didn't believe me either. I suppose, though, that it's better than telling him the truth, that we can't stand him because he's creepy and obnoxious. ((... and dirty, and slimy, and ugly, and...))

Olsen-Mazzer: Speaking of manure and fertilizer, which you were doing in the last issue of Dangling Earbobs (something of an obsession on your part I think), how come you have not written me in 1980 Hy lately? ((I wanted to give your Xerox machine a rest.))

Woody-Mike: Thanks for the photo of Amanda. Tell me, is Peggy pretty or is Amanda adapted? ((No, Amanda is not adapted. I happen to think Peggy is pretty, but then my scale starts at 9.))

Oh dear, out of press and almost a full page left. This is a good time to respond to a letter from Marc Peters who writes ...

Dear Mike:

Is this chintzy or what? Imagine, sending in one's orders on a postcard. ((Imagine!)) No class!! By the way, that wasn't supposed to be a headline I was submitting, that was press, bozo. ((Then why was it in capitals above your orders and not in the section you marked "Pr~~ess~~", bozo?!)) Say, why don't you explain more about Santa Monica to us-- seriously, it sounds like a very interesting situation. (Ya friggin commash)

I'll do my best. Back in the late 60's and early 70's, Santa Monica began a real boom period. It was a very desirable place to live (and still is)* being near the Ocean and relatively smog free, so businesses moved in and real estate sky rocketed, though at first rents remained reasonable. Apartment owners had a ~~buyer's~~ ^{bull-} market, and many raised rents arbitrarily since the demand was so great (vacancies were less than 1%). Other owners cashed in and sold their places at high prices, so that the new owners had to raise rents. It got so that property values were so high that it was more profitable to demolish an apartment building and build and sell condominiums, than to continue to rent out apartments. (And in 1980 something like 3000 apartment units were demolished, their ~~tenants~~ ^{inhabitants} evicted, of course.) Unfortunately for the owners, the renters constituted ~~a~~ 70% of the voters, and, unfortunately for Santa Monica, they voted in a new regime which brought in the strictest rent control policy in the country, and a lot of excess ideological, anti-business, anti-developmnet, pro-environmental baggage. The most prominent supporter of the new regime was Santa Monica's most famous citizen, that renowned polatical theorist, Jane Fonda, and her ne8er-do-well husband, Tom Hayden (of Chicago 7 fame.) who was elected to the Assembly after spending \$2 million of his wife's money on the campaign. My own opinion is that the rent control ordinance is a cure that is worse than the disease. For example, a landlord cannot even raise rent (beyond 7%) on a unit after it has been vacated. There is no incentive to keep up the places, and there is plenty of incentive for a landlord to simply walk away from his property. I'm not saying Santa Monica is about to turn into a South Bronx (or Moore, OK!), but a middle ground needs to be reached. It's not so bad as the 60 Minutes show would have you believe, however. I only work on the collective ~~farm~~ one weekend per month, and Amanda doesn't have to go to Marxism classes until she is four. And I dont think we are getting arms shipments from the Soviets.

Until next month, Have a Nice Day and Save the Whales!

VERTIGO #7

The Subzine of Champs

March 9, 1983

Vote GOP

ABRAXIS::: 1982HN FALL 1902 Summer 1902: Eng F Nwy ret^{NTH}

CHAOS IN THE WEST; BIG AL DISDAINS SUPPORT((WISELY))

AUSTRIA(Boney): F Bul(sc) H, A Tyo-Mun, A Boh S A Tyo-Mun, A Vie-Tyo, A Bud-Rum

ENGLAND(Neuger): F Lon-Eng, F Wal and F Nth S F Lon-Eng, A Yor-Lon

FRANCE(Pearson): F Bel-Hol, A Bur-Mar, A Par-Gas, A Spa-Por, F MA0-Spa(sc)

GERMANY(Coughlan): F Den S FRENCH F Bel-Nth(NS0), A Mun-Sil, A Lvn-Mos

ITALY:(Byrne): F Tys-Gol, A Pie S FRENCH A Spa-Mar(NS0), F Wme-Spa(sc), A Ven
throws kisses to Austria(H)

RUSSIA(Arnawoodian): A Mos-Sev, FRRum S A Mos-Sev, F Nwy-Nth, F StP(nc)-Nwy, A Ukr
S F Rum

TURKEY(Kuchta): A Arm-Sev, F Bla S A Arm-Sev, F Ank-Con, A Gal-Rum

Underlined moves do not succeed. ~~THESE ARE THE~~ There being no retreats,
let us look at the 1902 supply center chart:

AUSTRIA: home, ser, gre, <u>mun</u> , <u>bol</u>	(7)	BUILD 2
ENGLAND: home, ny	(3)	REMOVE 1
FRANCE: home, bel, spa, <u>hol</u> , <u>por</u>	(7)	BUILD 2
GERMANY: ny , ber, kie, <u>den</u>	(3)	EVEN
ITALY: home, tun	(4)	EVEN
RUSSIA: set , stp, mos, war, swe, <u>nwy</u> , <u>rum</u>	(6)	BUILD 1
TURKEY: home, ny , <u>sev</u>	(4)	EVEN
NEUTRAL: por , ny , den , ny	(0)	OUT:



AUSTRIAN
EMPEROR
CELEBRATES
FALL
OF
MUNICH:
HOW
LONG
WILL
HE BE ABLE
TO LIVE
IT UP?

Winter 1902 builds and Spring 1903 orders are due April 8, 1983, at 10pm in Princeton to your faithful GM, Brad Wilson, 134 Gauss, Princeton, NJ 08544 (609)-734-7456, unless I receive two requests for a seperation, in which case only the builds will be printed. For forgetful Flushingites, Mark Boney can be reached at 333 1903, Princeton, NJ, 08544 (609)-734-0600.

AS I SEE IT

(This is the GM's occasional game commentary)

Austria is in great shape. He's managed to get all 4 of his neighbors into wars not involving him, and he has a good shot at laying claim to the entire German mainland soon, though don't count Gary out yet. To his SW, Kathy is in a death struggle with France, with no end in sight. To Austria's east, while Woody and Dave fight, look who annexes all of the Balkans. This might be a new Big Red Machine.

The West is a mess. We have eccentric German play, but it has been pretty effective at times. England ignores the Russian threat to go after France, who blithely swats Italy away while gobbling centers and ignoring the British. Meanwhile we have Woody making a power play in the West with his Nth grab,

foiled by Britain, probably not knowingly, while Turkey eats at Russia's guts in the South.

Still, the only thing between Austria's armies and the English Channel is a French fleet in Holland, and the German vacuum created by Gary's Drang Nach Osten.

Unless Al, Gary, or even Jim move quickly to shore up the Benelux/Ruhr region this could be a short war. And, really, what can they move with? Al needs all he get his hands on to hold off Bloodsucker, Jim has Russian/French diplomatic problems and Gary's forces are scattered all over Central Europe. The bell tolls loudly for the West; will they hear it?

IT'S PRESS TIME AT VERTIGO:

TURKEY TO RUSSIA: May the flies of a thousand camels infest your armpits!!

GERMANY TO AUSTRIA: The drinking age in Munich is only 16 if that's any encouragement!

ITALY-GERMANY: Now don't tell me you don't do tricks-I heard all about the tricks you turned on 42nd St!

AUSTRIA-FRANCE: It's your move.

ENGLAND TO EVERYONE: Ye that are of good understanding note the teaching that is hidden under the veil of the strange lines.

PRINCETON: Jim's been in the library again, I see...

GERMANY TO AUSTRIA: Hey I was born in the South, remember?! We don't have doctors! How are you going to continue believing in all your stereotypes if you make dumb remarks like that? Y'all come back now, y'heah!

TURKEY-ENGLAND, GERMANY, AUSTRIA: From the North, West and South I call for aid is anyone coming to my rescue as I would come to yours? As I see the situation I believe we should unite together. ((Can you say redundant-GM)) In the least we could create what could be similar to that of King Arthur. "For one brief shining moment in history there is peace in the East!" I'm pretaining to the ((GM here. He wrote pretaining. Ask him what is, Webster won't tell.)) overall destruction and later division of the Russian empire.

ITALY-ENGLAND: Drop me a note cutie, and I'll help you with France!

AUSTRIA TO ABRAXIS: Well Brad one toad is airborne, but I'M not sure if the other has jumped yet.

GERMANY TO TURKEY: Coughy was my nickname in school. I can almost guess what yours was but I think it's more polite to ask you to tell us first. How about it

TURKEY-FRANCE: Thank you for your advice sir, I hope some of the nasty things I've heard aren't true.

AUSTRIA TO GERMANY: If only I had known how you felt before. To think, a united Austro-German empire. It would have been glorious. (or is it too late?)

PRINCETON: Not really, Mark. It looks like you're creating one now.

GERMANY TO ENGLAND: Wake up! At this rate, "There will always be an England" will

BUT WILL THERE ALWAYS BE A MEMPHIS, GARY?

only be a saying!

ITALY-AUSTRIA: Should I send you smoke signals? Don't you love me anymore? Why don't you write?

*COSMIC QUESTION CORNER (This trash is vulgar Hapsburg swill)

QUESTION #1: If Brad were Jewish and from New York his friends would know him as: a) a putz b) a klutz c) a yenta d) a lox. Answer; all of the above.

BONUS QUESTION: Brad is best described by all of the above, True or False, True of course.

PRINCETON: To reply would be beneath my dignity. Mark's idea of dignity is not wearing his pink tighty when hustling his bod on 42nd st.

GERMANY TO AUSTRIA: Fine "red-neck hillbillies"? Pray tell, what other kind is there? You sound like a connoisseur on hillbillies. (Maybe there are WASP hillbillies, or maybe Valley hillbillies or Preppy hillbillies or.....)

AUSTRIA TO EVERYONE: Do you guys ((Hey Kathy dear, look who's calling you a guy-GM)) know how Brad got recharged? He takes 2 9 volt batteries to bed every night.

PRINCETON: Mark uses AAA batteries....

TURKEY-FRANCE: Putting words in my mouth?, or so I hear.

ENGLAND TO FRANCE: You rascal, you rascal, eater of broken meats; you base, proud, shallow, beggarly, three-suited, hundred-pound, filthy worsted-stocking knave; you lily-livered, action-taking, whoreson, glass-gazing, superserviceable, finical rogue; one-trunk-inherent knave; one that wouldst be a bawd in way of good service, and art nothing but the composition of a knave, beggar, coward, pander, and the son and heir of a mongrel bitch; one whom I will beat into clamorous whining if thou deniest me at least ~~syllable~~ syllable of thy addition.

PRINCETON: Now, Al, I don't want to reply to that....

GERMANY TO RUSSIA: Is there a proper blessing for Kathy Byrne?....Yes, and it goes like this....May God bless, and keep, Kathy Byrne far far away from us!

FELIX TO MIRNA: I have met the enemy and he is mine. Veni, vidi, vici!

PRINCETON: Wow, Marcus, what Latin! Too bad that cliché is all the Latin you know.

ITALY-GERMANY: Yes, you Southerners have done a lot for the States! You gave us the biggest jackass that ever lived as a President-thanks to you-a peanut farmer with a stupid grin ran this country. Not only that, he couldn't even speak English! ((Hear, Hear, Carter is a Clown, Down with Democrats-GM(And Eng)))

TURKEY-AUSTRIA: No comment-yet...

AUSTRIA-RUSSIA: Well, Woody, I'm asking id you're giving....((what? ~~Ø~~-GM))

GERMANY-GM: I like your cartoons! But I still hate Jesse Helms!!

PRINCETON: Great! There'll be more; Too bad, I guess. Your choice.

You know, this damn typewriter will drive me nuts
yet; It won't hold at the bottom again?!

23

MARK BONEY,PHONE HOME

AUSTRIA TO ABRAXIS: Hey,Brad,I've had enough of your erap.((Would you like to try some of Jim's? Fragrant,ummmm...)) Listen if you want to work for security and get paid,you'd better be nice.

PRINCETON:Big deal!! Some job I've got now.(None.) Thanx Mark...

AUSTRIA TO EVERYBODY: Hey everybpdy its open season on Brad.It's turkey seadon and what a turkey....

PRINCETON: ...we have in Vienna,eh?

GERMANY TO RUSSIA,TURKEY,AND AUSTRIA: You guys don't fool me one little bit! That Rumania "war" was just a triek to get Turkey into ~~XXXXXXX~~ Galicia! And with that Austrian army in Bohemia,I can put two and two together(It's four ain't it?) and read the handwriting on the wall.Austria and Turkey intend to put one of their armies into Silesia and we all know what's after that.PRUSSIA!!! Well think again,because I see exactly where the blow the blow is going to fall and Prussia will never be yours!!!!

AUSTRIA TO ABRAXIS: Hey Brad,if my dog had your face I'd shave his ass and teach him to walk backwards!!

PRINCETON:Is that why your grandmother has a heavy beard?Do the above to her?

TURKEY-ITALY: For me there is no death((we'll see)),and there is no merey. There is just glory,whether it be in heaven or on earth,and death my friend is the ultimate goal in life,so what is wrong with achieving it in a most rebellious and outrageous way.There can only be one winner.

PRINCETON:With that attitude,guess who it won't be?

AUSTRIA TO ABRAXIS: You know Brad,rumor has it that you taught Neuger how to play this game.I know Jim,so that doesn't say much for you.

PRINCETON: Rumor is wrong.I hear you have oral sex with exhaust pipes,gets you real hot,eh?

ENGLAND TO FRANCE: A plague on your epileptic visage.

ITALY-GERMANY: You're right who needs a stove,not only that but who needs indoor plumbing(your outhouses are so much elassier) but then you never will forgive us for freeing the slaves.I mean,us Yanks,just want all people including women and blacks to have equal rights.((It's tough for everyone to have a right like Larry Holmes)) Sorry,if we believe that blacks are people too,sorry if we believe that women "don't need to spend their life barefoot and pregnant." Thank God,I was born in the North and not subjected to retarded views on life!

TURKEY-GERMANY:Just think of the possibilities!

AUSTRIA TO ABRAXIS: Q:Hey Brad,How do you keep an idiot in suspense?

A:By not printing Mark's stupid punch line here and making him guess when I will! Heeheehee...

SNEAKING KATHY THROUGH THE ALLEY...

A: I'll tell you in my next letter.

GERMANY-FRANCE: Russia's anti-French moves have compelled me to support you against the Tsar otherwise the entire game balance will be lost!

AUSTRIA TO ABRAXIS: Print it all Robert! Yes Brad's real name is: (Rob)&(Ert) (Have to Break it up for him) Kuv ya Robert.

AUSTRIA TO ABRAXIS(PS): No I'm not gay and I don't love guys(Just thought I'd steal your most obvious response....I don't make love to dead things((like your love life)) or animals((I would hope you wouldn't molest your sister)) either, or inanimate objects((like your personality)).Brad why is there a hole in your mattress?(Hmmm,I wonder)

PRINCETON: I don't.That's where your knife cut it when I was fighting off your armed rape attempt.

ITALY-FRANCE: I do not play like Gary,therefore,I have no interest in attacking England with you!

TURKEY-BRAD: Thanks for those good words you put in for me on Boney's part. Remember how I stabbed you at Origins? I sure don't!

PRINCETON: How you should have, and ^{not} lost a chance to win, eh?

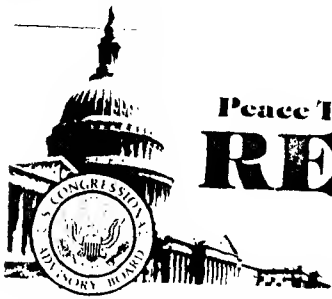
AUSTRIA TO ABRAXIS: Actually this isn't fair as you'll get the last word on this...But I don't care,I'll get the last laugh.

PRINCETON: Really? Do you know Mark is head of People Named After Parts of the Body with College degrees? Both of them? Did you know Mark's wimpy high school lost 31 baseball games in a row a couple of years ago? Last year they were 4- 24 They make the Mets look good. What's the difference between a gnu and Mark? You can pronounce Mark's name.When Mark goes on blind dates he wears a blindfold. Mark thinks George Bush grows in his garden.What do you get when you cross Mark and a turtle? A beast that thinks as slowly as it walks. Hee Hee.

ITALY-GM: You don't really think that Woody can figure out how to hold Rumania do you? ((Well,he did.Lost Sev,but...)) Turkey is right((Huh? Kathy said that?)) Woody has chopped liver for brains!

Les Press is finished.Not bad,3½ pages.And I've got an itsy-bit to fill...

MINI REVIEWS: PLAYLIST: Miles Davis, WE WANT MILES ****½; The Who, QUADROPHENIA **** The Police, ZENYATTA MONDATT ****; Billy Joel, GLASS HOUSES ***; BERU REVIEW Ep *** BASKETBALL TEAMS: Princeton***** (Ivy League Chamos), Penn *; Knicks ½*; CHA 0; EA***** DIP ZINES: COA****: Whitestonia *****; DD ***; Retaliation ****½; DTT ***; Black Frog 2



Suite 500, 499 SOUTH ST.

Peace Through Strength
REPORT

25

Kathy's motto!
Peace = win strength = 18 centers!

HAPPY E-AST FR
FROM VERTIGO!!

Bersaglieri

(VENTICINQUE)

it's moving again!

That's right! Bersaglieri is moving again, only this time it's not to any other zine. I've been mulling the idea over for a while and I've decided to go it on my own. So, starting with Bersag #26, Bersaglieri will be a Dipzine -- full-fledged, by itself, whatever -- but that's the way it'll be.

It's been two years now that I've been putting out Bersag as a subzine. First it was in Mike Mills' Emhain Macha for a year -- from Jan. '81 to Jan. '82 -- Mike stopped pubbing back then so that's when Woody and I decided to start Coat Of Arms. So, Bersag became a subzine again along with a couple others under the COA banner. Now I just feel that after two years of "practice" that I can handle my own.

I figure that with all the zines out there that have recently folded, that it would be good to have one "start" for a change. Any help or advice that anyone can supply will be greatly appreciated. What I could use off the bat is publisher's up-to-date subber lists. I plan on sending out a mass mailing of Bersag #26, so anyone who could supply names and addresses which I don't have would be great.

For those of you in my games -- Woody and I have made an arrangement. There are 3 options which you can choose:

1. You can merely sub to Bersaglieri -- no problem.
2. Woody will, by your request, transfer the balance of your sub to Coat Of Arms to Bersaglieri -- which means that if you have say 6 issues left of COA before your sub runs out, you would then have 6 issues of Bersag left and none of COA.
3. Continue your sub to COA, not wishing to sub to Bersag, and I will send you only the game results each month 'til your game ends.

The choice is yours guys. Of course, I'd prefer you to do #1, but that's up to you.....

Everyone will receive Bersag #26 as a free sample so you can tell me how you want to work it with your next orders.

Molise 1981X Endgame Statements

Ladies first...

from Kathy Byrne...(Austria)

This game had to be one of the most enjoyable games I ever played in this hobby. As Austria, I had to find a good solid ally and keep him on my side, this was not easy! I knew I was competing with Zipper (England) for Don's alliance. I also knew my diplomacy would make or break me.

My apologies to Jack (Turkey) and Woody (Italy) for having to use them both. I wanted an alliance with Russia and that was my main objective. Don was very leary of me at times, but he was open to any suggestions. I reciprocated his trust by playing short through the latter part of the game and proving I'm not a win-only player. Neither of us could have stabbed the other - there were plenty of opportunities - but we continued to go for our 17/17!

I enjoyed this game so much because I had to use my best diplomacy. My thanks to Don Ditter for being a great ally and giving me a chance to prove I don't play for the win. And a special thanks to you, Tom, for a game well run!

Next from Jack Fleming...(Turkey)--this was written right after Jack was eliminated in '03 --11/81

Well, I learned a thing or two in this game and first off I'd like to thank everybody involved. It came as a surprise that I was even in the game. One week I was answering an innocent looking quiz in Bersag and the next I was playing Turkey. And the infamous Kathy Byrne was my neighbor in Austria!!

The pre-1901 diplomacy was interesting. I offered Russia an alliance (of course) and a non-bounce in the Black Sea, "Why waste time bouncing -- let's use those fleets!" He accepted and I think I had a firm alliance there. Austria (Kathy) wrote a couple "Damsel in Distress" letters -- "Help! Help! They're all out to get me! I don't have a friend in the world! You aren't going to attack me too???" Being a sap I fell for it (I'm probably not the first...or the last) From Italy came some non-committal, "Yeah, I'd like to attack Austria, but..."

I wrote back to Kathy and said, "You bet, count me in. I didn't even want to be in this game so let's try something new--how about an A/T alliance? That will shake 'em up, etc. etc." I moved to the Black Sea in S '01, Ditter moved to Rum, and Kathy bounced Arnawoodian (Woody) in Tri. A pseudo-press war between Austria and Italy was supposed to make us think they were at each other's throats. Clever. Now I don't think there was much hope of getting them into a real war. As often as I see their names together I wouldn't be surprised to find out that they have adjoining cemetery plots...

I explained my Sp '01 move to Russia as "purely defensive" Clever! And to Austria I wrote to set up an attack on Russia. My A Con convoyed to Rum. She wrote back and agreed and added after the Russian move to Gal and the Italian "attack" in Trieste, "Help! Help! They're all out to get me! I don't have a friend in the world! You aren't going to attack me too???" Italy still wasn't sure of what he would do.

**continued.....

End game statements continued.....

Fall '01 was the acid test. It turned out to be a bad trip. Kathy supported herself into Gre. Italy suddenly lost interest in Tri and made a clever fall move into Tyr (Kathy didn't need to worry about Tri now and moved A Vie-Bud). I was left high and dry in Con and Russia covered himself well.

I wrote to Austria and pointed out that my plan would have taken Russia down to one build instead of two and eliminated the southern fleet. Sev was covered so he couldn't build there and he would have been in serious trouble. She wrote back, agreed, said she was sorry and would help me next spring. Oh yes, she also said something like, "Help! Help! They're all out to get me! I don't have a friend..." You know the rest.

That was the last I heard from Kathy. My next three letters went unanswered. I threw in with Russia, telling him I was totally with him and had enough of Austria's cries of "wolf" Italy was non-committal.

But Russia was in no mood to trust me. He attacked (I probably would have too) through 1902 and I didn't have a hope in the game.

Then came the Sp '03 NMR. My first NMR in 1½ years of postal play. I have a system where as soon as a zine arrives I send in a set of orders. I also mark the due date on a six foot 1981 wall calendar and after I'm sure the orders are in the mail I circle the game number to let myself know that I'm OK. So when I received the first issue of COA and saw a NMR (and two units annihilated) I immediately checked the calendar to see what was up. There it was-- 81X with a circle around it. The orders were definitely mailed. Their chance of being "lost in the mail" was slim, but possible. A poor excuse though. But the clincher of the situation was when I saw in the Gunboat Dip game "Toscana" the GM admitted losing Russia's moves and after a thorough search he found them. It sounded familiar to me. I wrote in with a request for him to thoroughly search for mine too. I was, and still am, absolutely sure I sent them. I received no news so I assumed they were "lost" forever. I sent in Fall '04 orders that would hopefully get me out of this game -- F Con holds for sure annihilation and F Smy-Syr. It worked. No, more 81X to worry about. Live and learn. Thanks for the lesson folks.

And last but not least...Don Ditter...(Russia)

The game began with strong Austrian diplomacy to eliminate Turkey. It was agreed that the Turk would go with Italian help -- he was gone in '03. In the north, I had a good alliance with the Englishman and the German also was gone in '03, with the English getting most of the conquest. This was a decision point for England whether to ally with France or me. The French players had been extremely erratic and unreliable so England attacked France. A year or so later I had to decide whether to attack Austria or England. I felt that attacking Austria would result in slow, if any, gains because her Italian ally would safeguard her backdoor. Meanwhile, the English was cleaning up the incompetent Frenchman.
continued.....

End game statements continued.....

The choice was easy and obvious to me but not England who became outraged when I stabbed him. Kathy and I agreed as early as 1904 that we would play for the 17/17 2-way draw and that's exactly what we did. Woody, the Italian, sensed the game was decided and further infuriated England by attacking instead of allying with him. It was great fun watching the press in these years. There is nothing more enjoyable than beating a hard loser and as England lost he began to sulk by ordering all units hold and finally he NWRed out. He seemed to lose track of the fact that "It's only a game."

Kathy played a superb game --- her diplomacy was ~~not~~ energetic and steady. It is certainly easy to see why she is a top-notch player. I'll put it in writing that she never stabbed or even lied to me in this game. Tom's GMing was also excellent, timely, and error-free. He is as good as any GM I've ever played for. Thanks for the effort, Tom. Overall, the game was very enjoyable and I have found that a 17/17 draw is more gratifying to participate in than any victory I've had.

((This is the first game that I've run as a GM (reg.Dip). I'm glad that you guys had as much fun playing in it as I did GMing it. Aside from the many French players and Fleming's complaint, I think this game ran very smoothly. Congratulations to Kathy and Don on your 17/17 2-way. That was a great way for my first game to end. Thanks again to all involved.....))

Emilia-Romagna 1981/14 W '05

game delayed

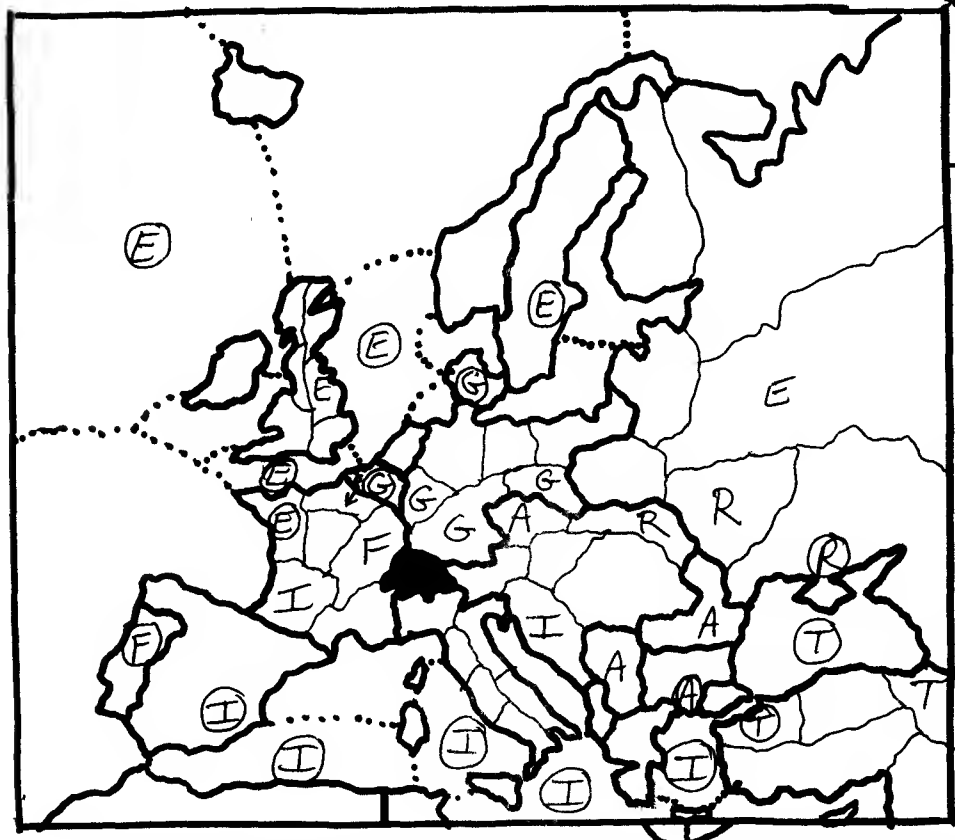
Due to a valid request, the game has been delayed until next month. This game will remain in Bersaglieri, it is not moving. I have spoken with the party involved and things have been straightened out. This delay is due to the unavoidable delay of Coat of Arms last issue. I hope no one is inconvenienced by this set-back in the game.

You will all be receiving Bersaglieri #26 as a free sample issue. After that you must decide how you wish to receive this game as outlined on the first page of Bersag #25, this issue. Please let me know with your next set of orders.

Please see last issue for the map and positions of units. I have orders on file for: Aus, Eng, Fra, Ger, Ita, and Rus. Deadline for Spring '06 orders is Wednesday, April 20th.

The other games are on the next pages.....

Trentino Alto-Adige 1982HC Spring '03



War in the Mid-Atlantic?
England takes Moscow!
Russia and France NMR as
usual.....Austria too

SPRING '03 orders

AUSTRIA (White): NMR!!! all
units hold. Has A Boh, Rum,
Ser, F Bul(sc).

ENGLAND (Bakken): F BRE-Mao,
F Lon-ENG, F Edi-NTH, F Nwg-
NAO, F SWE holds, A Ipl-YOR,
A StP-MOS.

FRANCE (Molus): NMR!! all units
hold. Has F Por, A Bur,
A Bel--d, ret to Pic, OTB.

GERMANY (Coldiron): F Hol-BEL,
A Ruh S F Hol-Bel, A MUN S A
Sil, A SIL S A Mun, F DEN S
ENG F Swe(on alternating
Tuesdays)

ITALY (Swider): F SPA(sc)-Mao,
F Iyo-WES, A Mar-GAS, A Tyr-
TRI, F Rom-TYR, F Nap-ION,
F Eas-AEG.

RUSSIA (Neubauer): NMR!! all units hold. Has A Gal, A Ukr, F Sev.

TURKEY (Williams): F BLA S RUS F Sev-Rum(nso), F CON S ITA F EAS-Aeg,
A ARM holds.

If Molus and Neubauer NMR one more time, their countries will go into
Civil Disorder. White has another for Austria.

You will all be receiving Bersaglieri #26 as a free sample. Please see
the first page of this issue of Bersag to determine what you wish to
do with your sub after that. Please let me know with your next set
of orders....those of you who wish to send in orders.....

Deadline for Fall '03 orders is Wednesday, April 20th.

Press:

Italy-Austria: Your NBR and your lack of incoming correspondances are
what justify this season's moves. If you write, perhaps we can avoid
this whole bloody possibility of an Austro-Italian war. We have (had?)
a good thing going, and not paying attention certainly doesn't help
either of us.

Tur-World: Funeral arrangements for the recently deceased French
Republic are nearly completed. Major powers who wish to make a contri-
bution(not counting Italy and England, they have done much more than
enough already) are asked to send contributions to the "Mollusk Home
for Wayward Cows." Good-bye Mook....er....Mark.

London: The queen has been quite upset lately with the lack of
correspondence with the Dual Monarchy. Therefore, word will be sent to
the Germans, Turks, Italians that we would gladly assist in any way
to help destroy the silent one.

The Prince-GM: Isabella Giovanni!

GM-The Prince: No, a bell is usually made of metal and is loud.

Tur-World: In a related note it has recently been determined that the
continued.....

T A-A press continued.....

Sultan is suffering from the dreaded A/R/I virus. Said virus is usually considered terminal, and quick. Donations should be sent to Radio Turkey in an effort to meet overhead costs and continue programming even after the Sultan's death.

E-I: Did you agree with everything I said? You wouldn't be trying to trick a Mad Man, would you?

Italy-England: !OOM (Individualists of the World! UNITE!)

Inland Empire-Fopr: "Moo!"

Lon-Ber: I'm still a little scared of those two fleets but let me assure you again that I wish to remain friends.

Italy-England: Hmmm. What now?

Ank-Rom: I said Balkan real estate you stupid clod, all we have here in Turkey is sand, goats, camels, and ugly women. Hmmm, come to think of it, that's probably why you're interested.

Mad City-Deadlands Don: I'm still coming. Hang in there!

Spider-Deadlands Don: What is your quest in life?

Don-Larry: You ever had a toady before?

Prince Machabelli-Germany: There may still be hope for you. Let's talk a little more, shall we?

Tur-World: I've decided to set another hobby precedent and toady for the perenially toadyless Larry Neubauer. This isn't so much to help Larry as it is to frustrate my good friends Swider and White.

Prince Machabelli-Sir Thomas of Mainardi: Aw shucks! And I was just getting the hang of all these Italian names! Instead of "Utah" and "Wyoming" how about calling them ~~Yola~~ "Calabria" and "Abruzzi"? You wouldn't want Woody to be the Coat of Arms authority of Italian culture, eh?

Sir Thomas- The Prince: With my moving out on my own I'm afraid someone will have to take my place. How about you in ED?

Con-Lon/Vie: I hope you guys soon finish "senza coglioni". Lord knows you guys already got mine.***

Aries Poll: Let's see s show of hands: who actually likes Pat Hart's press and "Dipland" plays? Hello? Is anybody out there? YooHoo! Anyone?

Coop: Nobody here but us chickens.....

Con-Lon: Look it up, Dale, it's on the list I sent you last time. Hint: senza=without.

Aries-Dead Don: Did you know that Aries is also the god of War? I just thought I'd point that one out to you.

Radio Turkey (Mt. Ararat at 16,000ft.)--excerpts from recent broadcasts: "Alas, poor Sultan! I knew him Horatio. A fellow of infinite jest ,..."

"Are these daggers I see before me, the blades turned toward my heart?"

"How oft the sight of means to do ill deeds, make ill deeds done!"

Con-Rom: 'Iago' Swider? That does seem to fit you like a glove, I must agree. I can only hope you end up the same way.

Turkey-Prince Machabelli: "Heat not a furnace for your foe so hot that it do singe thyself/"

Williams-White: He who has a pen has war. I hate war: it ruins conversation. I do desire we may be better strangers.

Sultan-Iago Swider: "We all have flaws, and mine is being a Neubauer toady" (The Sultan, Trentino S, '03)

Tur-Ger: Well, Mark, it doesn't look like the cavalry is going to get here quickly enough to save fort Turkey. Still, keep trying, OK?

Tur-Eng: Thanks for the help, Dale, but ut doesn't look good in these parts anyway.

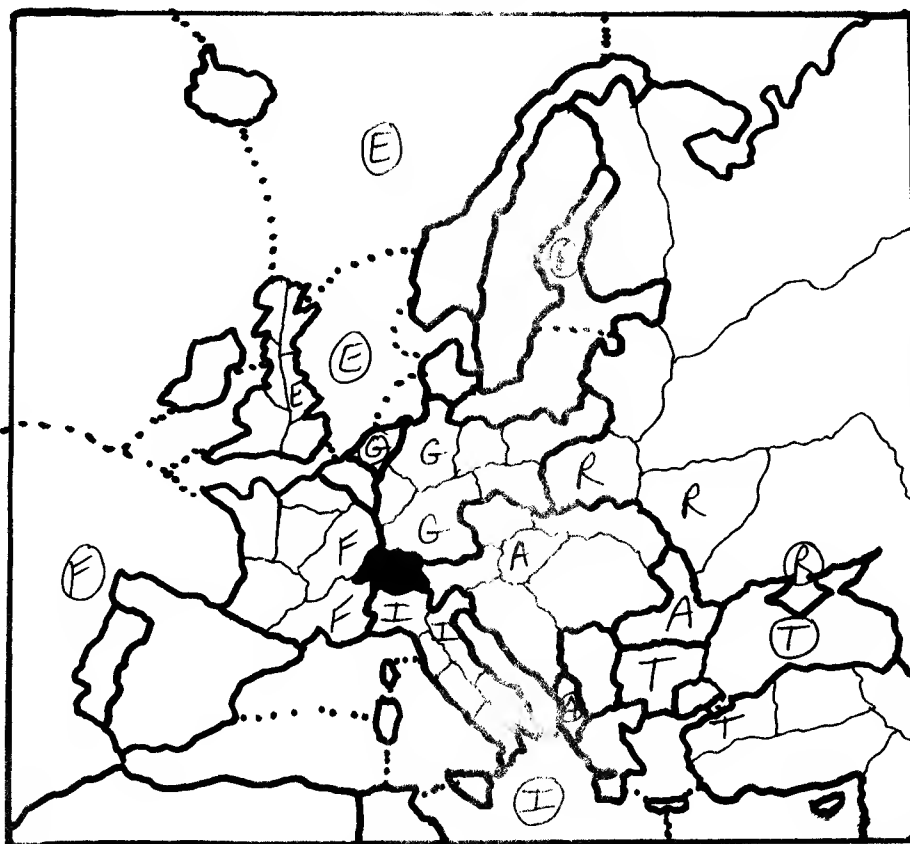
press continued.....

T A-A press continued...

Deadlands-Mad City: OK, I'm game....Moooo.

Sultan-The Prince: Pinocchio!! Gepetto!! Babalouie!!!

WYOMING ☐ 1983T SPRING '01



Some interesting first moves!

Spring '01 orders

AUSTRIA (Bakken): A VIE-Gal,
A Bud-RUM, F Tri-AIB.

ENGLAND (Blitstein): A Lpl-YOR,
F Lon-NTH, F Edi-NWG.

FRANCE (Conlon): A Par-BUR,
A MAR S A Par-Bur, F Bre-MAO,

GERMANY (Neubauer): F Kie-HOI,
A MUN-Bur, A Ber-KIE,

ITALY (Hart): A Ven-PIE,
A Rom-VEN, F Nap-ION.

RUSSIA (Larzelere): F StP(sc)-BOT,
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Since everyone sent in orders, the game has obviously begun. On the map, Caps are armies, circled Caps are fleets. When a unit is dislodged, it will be a small letter and arrows will be drawn to show its possible retreats. In the orders,

underlined orders fail. And I will try to represent the final resting place of a unit in Caps -- though with my typing it might not always be that way. These were just a few pointers in case someone was unfamiliar with the way I show adjudications.

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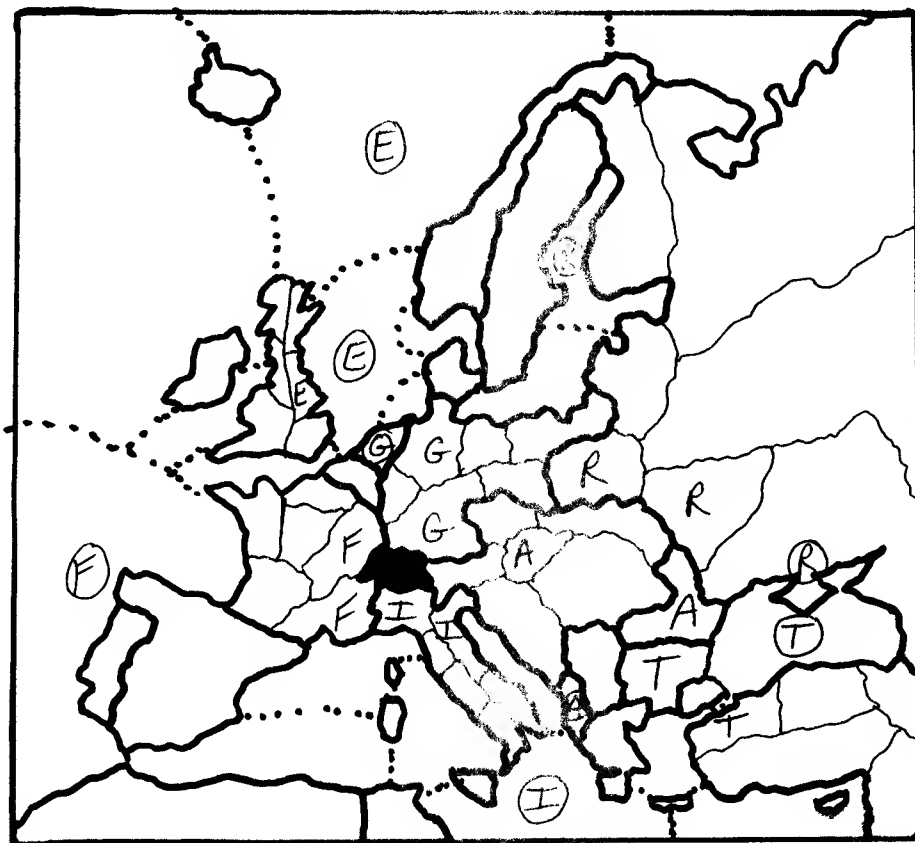
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press continued.....

Wyoming press continued....

A Bur-Worried German strategists: Do you see the point where the boundaries of Mun, Ruh, and Bur meet? Well, just across that line between Bur and Mun, near that point, is a little gasthaus called Schumacher's. It's right up against the French border. In fact, when parking your car there you have to be careful you don't accidentally cross the border into France. I intend to eat at that place tonight. It's a three star Michelin house and the food is fantastic. So please don't worry about army Bur. It will only be at the restaurant for a few hours this fall. Although that region is called Munich on your mapboard, it's actually Rheinland-Pfalz. So I'm really not trying to take one of your centers from you. I just want to eat at Schumacher's!

Tri-Ven: I'm hoping like hell you didn't go to Tyrolia! If not, everything is tits! -

Rom-Lon: Did you lie to me?

GM-all players: the only press that's exceptable is ~~any~~ press datelined from something you control or something of your country: King, Sultan, etc. I don't want to be too restricting but after all, this isn't a black press game....Thanks.

Rom-Mos: Couldn't you acknowledge my card?

Rom-Munich: I get it. You're the strong silent type.

Rom-Bud: For what you'll do, this one's for you.

Rom-Con: It doesn't seem to be in the cards, er uh, or should I say letters?

Rom-GM: If you touch my press, I'll write twice as much next time.

GM-Rom: I would strongly advise against threatening the GM. r I'll sick Woody on you! Surely you wouldn't want such a calamity as that!
Italy-World: Dunk Hanson and Byrne!

*****To those of you in the bourse... it will begin next time with the game. The game was delayed this month by request of the players. I presently have eight people signed up for the bourse. They are: Al Giddings, Rick Ragsdale, Mike Mills, Jim Briggs, Carl Russell, Tom Swider, Dale Bakken and Gerry Paulson. All of you have your trading orders in. If you'd like to change them, let me know. Anyone else who would like to join the bourse is perfectly welcome! If you get in before the game starts, you'll start at full Swiss Franc value. Please see last issue for the Bourse rules. There is no game fee, so why not try it.....

***To all in the bourse;;; You will all receive Bersaglieri #26 as a free sample. Please check the first page of this issue of Bersag to see what you want to do about subbing. All three options apply to you guys also. Please let me know.

Oh, by the way, I have and will include in every issue the Bourse Order Sheet (credits to Mike Mills) which is on the last page of Bersag. It makes writing your orders easier for you and for me. It lets you know very easily what you currently have and can trade for. Thanks to Mike Mills for his clever inwenshun!

A description of my job:

~~1 2 3~~ I am a BA in PEB working in BAWG 1-83 for the MATPSC which is a component of the SSA which is a major operational

(continued)

division of the DHHS which is a cabinet-level dept. of the FED.
Now I know you all understood that! Can anyone translate? I dare you...

LETTERS.....

from Steve Langley, 4112 Boone Ln., Sacramento, CA 95821

Dear Tom,

I want to commend you on your Bersag... editorial about Brawner, Coughlan et al. I agree with it nearly 100% -- My only reservation at all is that you imply that D & D is a second class game. Since I play the game quite a bit myself I don't consider it so -- John C. says Gary is getting a "fair" reply in the coming W. I wish the whole situation would sink out of prominence back into unimportant.

Best, Steve

((I agree with you, Steve, that the whole affair should just die. I wasn't trying to prolong it, as some might think. I merely wanted to state (and I think that's all I did) that I have great admiration for Gary's character. Others might have taken it as a personal attack, against Brawner --which it was-- or against Caruso --which it wasn't.

I did not mean to put down D & D either. I've never played it, I was only wishing that Brawner would go back where he came from. Unreality seemed like a good place -- where he belongs.

I have played other role playing games though. I played Call of Cthulu a few times. If it's run by a veteran it can really be a lot of fun. In Cthulu, you're usually a detective, a scientist, a philosopher, a dilatant, etc. The game is based on the works of H. P. Lovecraft.

I've also played Man, Mythe, and Magic (only once). It was't as entertaining but I did get to play an African Wisewoman. At the end of the game, witches put a spell on me to make me glow green for the rest of the Wisewoman's life. Such is "war". Thanks for the input.



"Suddenly Fiona screamed at him like a scalded cat."

Once again... Bersaglieri's Celebrity Page....

A snap of Baglady Byrne at the recent Bagladies of America Convention held in New York City. Here she displays her newest and most chic ensemble taken from some of the finest trash cans on Park Ave.



Mike Mazzer enjoys a chocolate cigar while thinking of ways to woo the Baglady in Emilia-Rom.

UTAH BOURSE ORDER SHEET

Season: _____

SELL

amt.	value
Aus Kroner x 1.00 =	
Eng Pounds x 1.00 =	
Fre Francs x 1.00 =	
Ger Marks x 1.00 =	
Ita Lira x 1.00 =	
Rus Rubles x 1.00 =	
Tur Piastres x 1.00 =	
Total =	

BUY

amt.	value
Aus Kroner x 1.00 =	
Eng Pounds x 1.00 =	
Fre Francs x 1.00 =	
Ger Marks x 1.00 =	
Ita Lira x 1.00 =	
Rus Rubles x 1.00 =	
Tur Piastres x 1.00 =	
Total =	

Last Season's Sf Treasury _____

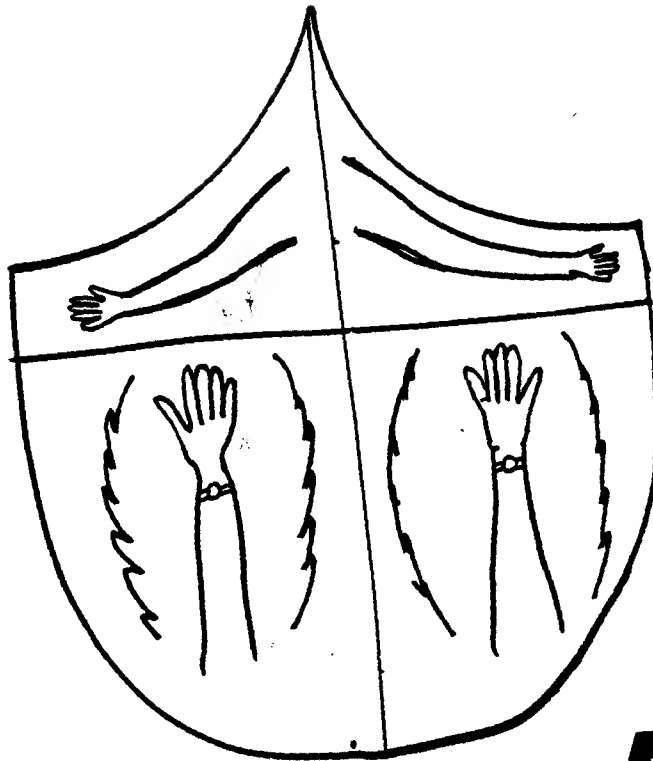
Sf gained from sales + _____

Total _____

Sf spent on buys - _____

New Sf Treasury Total = _____

New players can start any time with 1000 in each active currency and 500 Sf.



COAT OF ARMS

STEVE ARNAWOODIAN
602 Hemlock Circle
Lansdale, PA. 19446

FIRST CLASS MAIL



Rod Walker
'Alcala'
1273 Crest dr
Encinitas CA
92024